The Whole

BOOKE

OF

PSALMES:

COLLECTED Into English Meter by THO. STERNHOLD, JO. HOPKINS, W. WHITTINGHAM, and others, conferred with the Hebrew, with apt Notes to sing them withall.

Newly set forth, and allowed to bee sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons. Moreover, in private houses, for their godly solace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly songs and ballads, which may tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

LONDON,
Imprinted by I. L. for the Company of Stationers. 1640.
Cum privilegio Regis Regali.

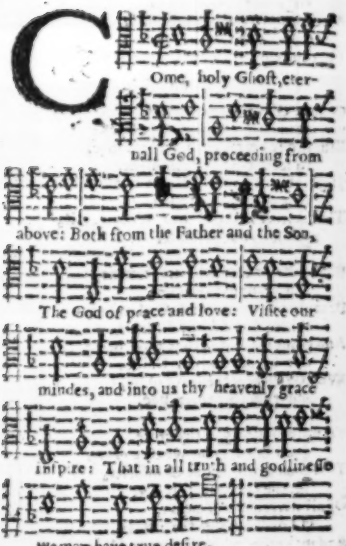
Tho: Hawkins

Charles Hellier
Ann Dunne
Eugs Liber
1707

BRITISH MUSEUM

3433 a.14.

Veni Creator.



Thou art the very Comforter,
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,

which no tongue can expresse,
The fountaine and the lively spring
of joy celestiall:
The fire so bright, the love so cleare,
and Vnction spirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs Church doth stands
In faithfull hearts writing thy Law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou giv'st speech of grace:
That through thy helpe the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O holy Ghost, into our wits
send downe thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weakenesse,
so feeble and so fraile:
That neither flesh, the world, nor devill,
against us doe prevaile.

Put back our enemies farre from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our Leader and our Guide:
We may eschew the snare of sin,
and from thee never slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray:
That thou maist be our Comforter,
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord, dissolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.

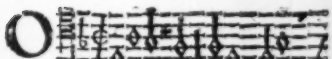
Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might,

That

That of his deare beloved Son
we may attaine the ſight:
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway
one God in perſons three.

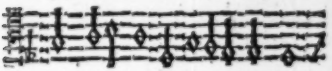
Land and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the holy Spirit alſe,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Son
vouchſafe his ſpirit to ſend,
To all that doe profeſſe his Name,
unto the worlds laſt end.

The humble ſuit of a Sinner.



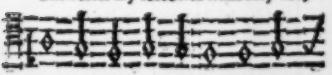
Lord, on whom I doe depend, behold

my carefull heart: And when thy will

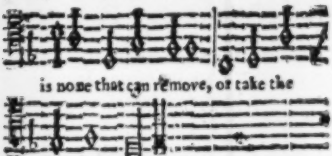


and pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart.

Thou ſeeſt my ſorrowes what they are,



my griefe is known to thee: and there



But onely thou, whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest,
To ease all them that come to thee,
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou seest my restlesse eyes,
my teares and grievous grone:
Attend unto my suite, O Lord,
mark well my plaint and mone.

For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compass'd me about,
That I am now remedilesse,
if mercy helpe not out.
For mortall man cannot release
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Christ, my Lord, and God,
who for my sins was slaine.

Whose bloudy wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet doe thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me awhile,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and bloud.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whil'st I live here in this vale,
where sinners doe frequent:
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.

Lest

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent.
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my ſelfe,
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my ſuit and my requeſt:
To graunt me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo,
be inſtruments of thy praiſe.
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints,
ſing pſalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. xcv.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
and ſing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confeſſing all our former ſins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwaies diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully,
In Pſalmes now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people he doth not forſake,
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance,

He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neere.

The sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth, which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And downe before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flock, and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voyce
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and grievous crime.
Wherewith your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me, and saw my works,
What I could doe or say.

These fourty yeers I have been greev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said, they err'd
In their imagination.
Wherewith their hearts were sore cumbred
Long time and many daies;
Wherefore I said assuredly
They have not knowne my waies.

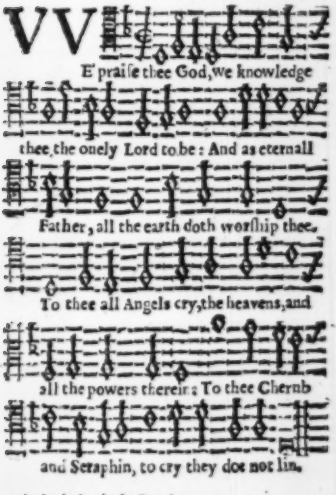
To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest:
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest,

Gloria

Gloria Patri.

All land and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most,
To God the Father and the Sonne,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The Song of Saint *Ambrose*, called *Te Deum*.



O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God;

Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread
and glory all abroad.
Th'Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the earth
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endlesse Majesty
they doe acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ, thine honorable, true,
and onely Sonne to be.

The holy Ghost the Comforter:
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharpe and cruell might:
Thou heavens Kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father, thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Iudge,
our cause to understand.

Lord helpe thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord governe them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

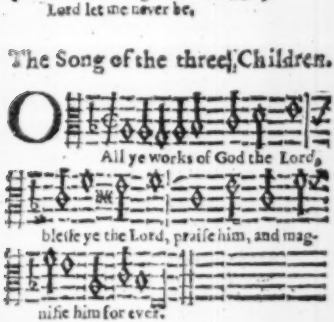
We magnifie thee day by day,

and

and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name, O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

The Song of the three Children.

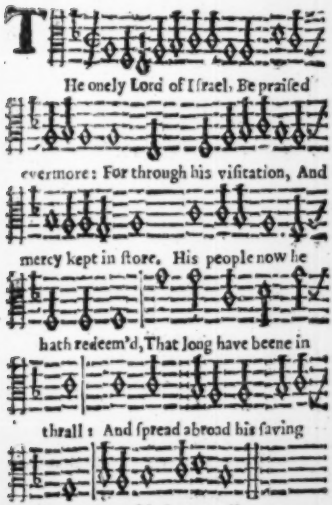


2 O ye, the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starry heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye the waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye shining Sunne and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye glistering starres of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.

3 O ye showers and dropping dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing windes of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye Winter, and the ſummer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dewes, and binding froſt,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the froſts and chilling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed yce and ſnow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightſome dayes,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darkneſſe and the light,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountains and ye hils,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye greene things of the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever ſpringing wells,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the ſeas and eke the floods,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
23 Whales, and all that in waters move,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of th'aire,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beaſts and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankinde,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
27 Let Iſrael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Prieſts of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

50 Ye ſpirits and ſoules of righteous men,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
51 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
52 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
53 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
54 And Miſael, eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.

The Song of *Zacharias* called *Benedictus*.



In Davids house his servant true,
According to his minde:
And also his annointed King,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Oft times he did declare:
The which were since the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that doe us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And also to performe the oath,
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our father deare,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give him selfe for us,
And us from bondage bring:
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

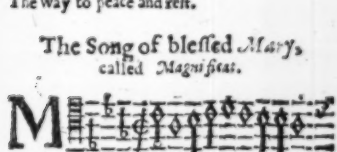
And that without all manner feare
And ekein righteousnesse,
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holinesse.
And thou (O Childe) which now art born
And of the Lord elect:
Shall be the Prophet of the Highest,
His wayes for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face,
For to prepare his waies:
And also for to teach his will,
And pleasure all thy daies.
To give them knowledge, how that their
Salvation is neere:
And that remission of their sinnes
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby

VVhereby the day spring from on high,
Is come us for to visit:
And those for to illuminate,
VVhich doe in darknesse sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
VVith death, and eke oppresst:
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

The Song of blessed *Mary*, called *Magnificat*.



For now behold all Nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:

Because

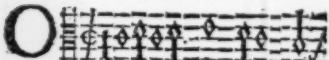
Becauſe he hath me magnify'd,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be ever ſanctify'd,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace,
All men he doth enflame:
Throughout all generations,
To ſuch as feare his Name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arme,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they beare in their heart.

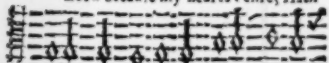
He hath put downe the mighty ones
From their ſupernall ſeat:
And did exalt the meek in heart
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft-times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale,
Hath holpen up aſsiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeed ſucceſsively,
To ſtand for evermore.

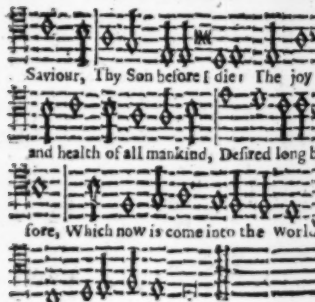
The ſong of *Simeon*, called *Nunc dimittis.*



Lord becauſe my hearts deſire, Hath



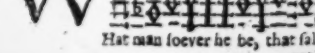
wiſhed long to ſee, My onely Lord and Saviour,

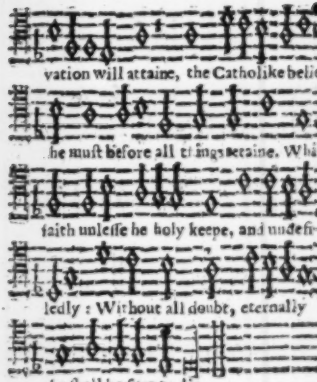


Thou sufferest thy servant now,
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face:
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Symbole or Creed of *Athanasius*, called *Quicunque vult*.





The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worſhip one
In Trinitie, and Trinitie
in Vnitie alone.
So that we neither doe confound,
the perſons of the three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one,
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Sonn
Another perſon proper of
the holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
but one the Godhead is,
Like glory, co-eternall eke
the Majeſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Sonne in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we do beleeve
the holy Ghoſt to be.

Vncreate

Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son:
The holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
Incomprehenſible Son:
And comprehenſible alſo is
the holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Son eternall ſo:
And in like ſort eternall is,
The holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we believe, that each
of theſe eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As one incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehenſible, one
unsreate hold to be.

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Son Almighte ſo
And in like ſort almighty is
the holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that every one
of theſe Almighty be
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no moe.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is
and Lord alſo the Son:
And Lord the holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant,
by Chriſtian veratie,
Each of the perſons by himſelfe,
both God and Lord to be.

So

So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
three Lords be there, to say,

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne,
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne alſo, not three:
One holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinitie before,
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves,
of all the perſons three,
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So Vnitie in Trinitie,
as ſaid it is before:
And Trinitie in Vnitie,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attaine:
This faith touching the Trinitie,
of force he muſt retaine.
And needfull to eternall life,
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Chriſt,
our Lord beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
beleeve and eke doe know,
That Chriſt our Lord, the Son of God,
is God and man alſo.

God

God of his Fathers ſubſtance got,
before the world began:
And of his mothers ſubſtance borne,
in word a very man.

Both perfect God, and perfect man,
in one, one Ieſus Chriſt,
That doth of reaſonable ſoule,
and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his God-head, equall with
his Father, God is he:
Touching his Manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two,
One, not by turning of God-head
into the fleſh of man:
But by taking man-hood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one:
But onely by the Vnitie,
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule,
and fleſh but one man is:
So in one perſon, God and man
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

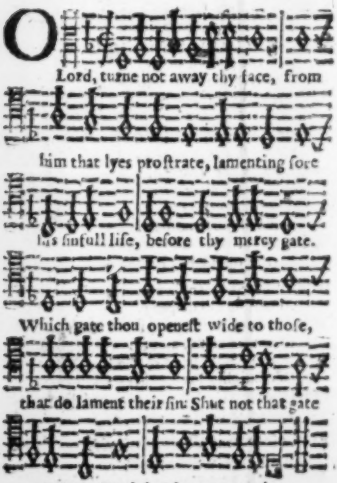
VVho ſuffered for to ſave us all,
to hell he did deſcend.
The third day roſe againe from death,
to heaven he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God,
th'Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead,
againe he ſhall appeare.

At whoſe returne all men ſhall riſe,
with bodies new reſtor'd:
And of their own works they ſhall give
account unto the Lord.

And they into eternall life
shall goe that have done well:
Who have done ill, shall goe into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe,
Who doe not faithfully
Beleeve the same, without all doubt
he saved cannot be.
To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.



And

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know, right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.

I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell,
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou knowst it well.

O Lord, thou know'st what things be past
And like the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come.
Nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou knew'st what things were then:
As all things else that have been since,
Among the sons of men.

And can the thing that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.

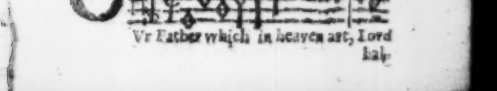
Wherefore with tears I come to thee,
To beg, and to intreat:
Even as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my sin,
To heale my deadly wound.

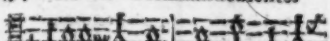
O Lord, I need not to repeat,
What I doe beg or crave:
Thou know'st (O Lord) before I aske,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall summe,
For mercy (Lord) is all my suit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

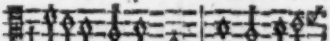
The Lords Prayer, or *Pater noster*.



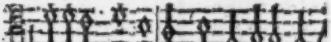
OVr Father which in heaven art, Lord hal-



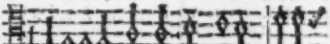
hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdome come,



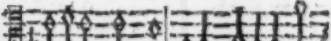
Thy will be done in earth, even as the same



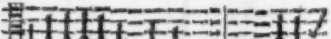
in heaven is. Give us, O Lord our daily bread,



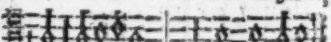
this day. As we forgive our debtors, so for-



give our debts we pray. Into temptation lead



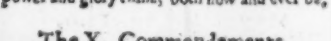
us not, from evill make us free. For kingdome,



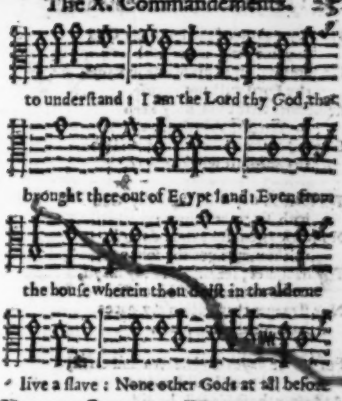
power and glory thine, both now and ever be.

The X. Commandements.

Audi Israel. Exod. xx.



Eare, Israel, and what I say give heed



No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee :
Nor any figure like by thee
shall counterfeited be.
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below :
Nor in the waters beneath th'earth,
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serve. The Lord thy God,
a jealous God am I :
That punish parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Vpon the children that me hate :
and mercy doe display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

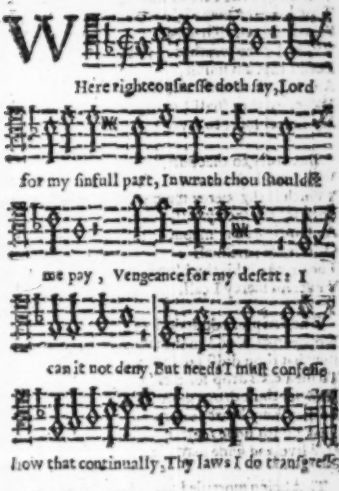
The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vaine,
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbath day:
Sixe dayes thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath set to rest upon;
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy sonne,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy mayd,
thine oxe, nor yet thine asse,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in sixe dayes God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordaine.
And sacred to himselfe alone,
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Vpon the Land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house, that to
thy neighbour doth belong;
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to doe him wrong.
Nor his man-servant, nor his maide,
nor oxe, nor asse of his,
Nor any other thing, that to
thy neighbour proper is.



But if it be thy will,
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flocke shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sinnes not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tells me,
The righteous man offendeth,
Seven times a day 'gainst thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth,
So that the righteous man
Doth walke in no such path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise,
Fals oft in sinfull bands;
VVhereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord I that am iniust,
And righteousnesse none have;
VVhereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to save?

But truly to that post,
VVhereto I cleave and shall;
VVhich is thy mercy most:
Lord let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all:
The price of this thy blood,
VVherein mercy I call.

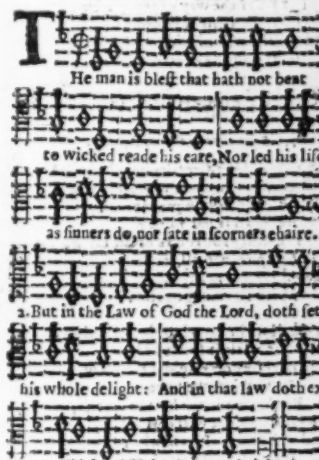
The Scripture doth declare
No drop of blood in thee:
But that thou didst not spare,
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet,
So moyst my heart sodry:
That I with sinne repleat
May live, and sinne may die.

That being mortified
This sinne of mine in me:
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee.
So that I never fall:
Into such mortall sinne,
That my foes infernall
Reioyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keepe
From those infernall foes,
And from that lake so deepe,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the iust;
Th t unto thee belongs,
VVhich art mine onely trust.

THE PSALMES OF *David* in Meter.

Beatus vir. Psal. 1. S.



3 He shall be like a tree that growes
fast by the rivers side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth,
the wind blowes to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in iudgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the iust
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrowne.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal. ij. T. S.

Sing this in the 1. Psalme.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Iewish people muse,
seeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and rulers of the earth,
consspire, and all are bent
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reiect the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say,
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say:
6 I have annointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy law,
and eke declare thy will.

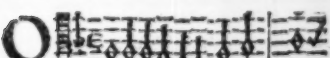
7 For lo this wise the Lord himselfe,
did say to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot:
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires to thy requeſt:
The ends and coasts of all the earth,
by thee shall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sheards shalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wise therefore, and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

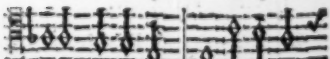
11 See that ye serve the Lord above,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye reioyce,
to him in like maner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke imbrace
his bleſſed Son, I say:
Leſt in his wrath ye suddenly
periſh in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breſt:
O then all they that truſt in Christ,
shall happy be and bleſt.

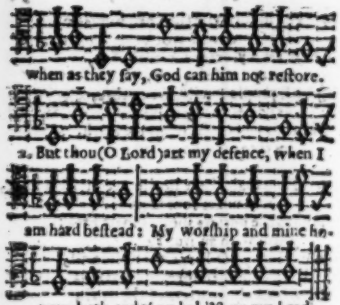
Domine quid. Psal. iij. T.S.



Lord how are my foes increas'd, which



vexe me more and more? They kill my heart



3 Then with my voice upon the Lord,
I did both call and cry,
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
4 I laid me downe and quietly
I slept and rose againe:
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustaine.

5 If ten thousand had hemm'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and my aid.
Rise up therefore, save me my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth,
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folke
thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Psal. iv. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou hast set me at libertie
when I was bound in thrall.
2 Have mercy (Lord) therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee incessantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus dispise?
VVhy wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sinne not but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heare:
And in your chambers quietly,
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousnesse I say:
And looke that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goode,
and riches doe imbrace:
But (Lord) grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I
taking my rest and sleepe:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keepe.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

1 INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint consider:
2 And heare my voyce, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord, carry not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience,
in thee my Lord alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fooles, O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquitie,
thou hast alwaies abhorr'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirsty
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walke,
before thy face disclose.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
10 Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do gloze and faine.

11 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sinne,
which have rebellion wrought.
12 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thankes for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praise.

13 For thou with favour wilt increase
the iuſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Pſal.vi.T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire;
Me yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me, Lord, for why thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But (Lord) how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoule up take:
Oh ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercy ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I waxe wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old,
with anguiſh of my heart:
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye,
that work iniquitie:

For

For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce,
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt,
and prayer of my heart:

and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal. vij. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord, my God, I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in pieces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done,
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in faulte,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe,
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life downe thruſt
Vnto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then shall great Nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy selfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Iudge,
O Lord, now iudge thou me,
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integritie.

The second part.

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the iust mans guide:
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descride.
10 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my paine and smart:
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The iust man and the wicked both
God iudgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand,
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
ayming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts;
his arrows keen and sharpe:
For them that doe me persecute,
whil'st he doth mischiefe warpe.
14 But lo, though he in travell be,
of his divelish forecast,
And of his mischiefe once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

15 He digs a pit and delves it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,

And

And all the mischiefe that he wrought,
shall fall upon his head.

11 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

Domine Deus noster. Ps. viij. T. S.

Sing this as the 5. Psalme.

O God, our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where!
Whose fame surmounts in dignitie,
above the heavens cleare.
2 Even by the mouthes of sucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hands
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they stand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I thee,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost him consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse,
then Angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also,
with glory and dignitie.
6 Thou hast prefer'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed:
Fowles of the aire, fish in the sea,
with all that therein breed.
8 Therefore must I say once againe,

O God, that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy workes through the world!

Confitebor tibi Dom. Psa. ix. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise:
And speake of all thy woudrous workes,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad, and much rejoyce,
in thee, O God most high:
And make my song extoll thy Name
above the starry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven backe,
and turned into flight:
They fall down flat and are destroy'd,
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice heare my cause,
most like a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their townes destroy'd:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he that is above,
for evermore shall raigne:
And in the seat of equitie,
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With justice he will keepe and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yeeld with equitie,
to every man his right.

9 He

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſitie
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſitie.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels on Sion hill:
Publiſh among all Nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blood
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart,
that ſeekes to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy (Lord) on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
VVhich from the gates of death are wont
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill reioyce.

15 The heathen ſticke faſt in the pit,
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their owne feet faſt are mar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgments, which were good
for every man to marke:
VVhen as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
goe downe to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget,

the

the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never look
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord arise, leſt men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receive,
their iudgement in their ſight.
20 O Lord, ſtrike ſuch terrour, feare and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Pſal. xij. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire.
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his owne heart,
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelfe,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apare:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for that he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his wayes do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy Lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt, doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſitie
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth mischiefe sit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lion privily,
lies lurking in his dene
If he may snare him in his net,
to spoile poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth downe I say:
So are great heapes of poore men made
by his strong power, his prey.

The second part.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
12 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppresst.

13 VVhat blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord, dost thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heart,
say tush, thou car'st not for it?
14 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well dost understand,
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquitie
may perish all together.
16 The Lord shall reigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he shall chase the heathen folk

out

out of the Land each one.

17 Thou hear'st (O Lord) the poore mans plaint
their prayer and requeſt:
Their heart thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare be preſt.
18 To judge the poore, and fatherleſſe,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal. xi. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

1 I Truſt in God; how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoule untill?
Fly hence as faſt as any fowle,
and bide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtaies were ſhrunke
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas! the juſt and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heaven hath his ſeat
of royall maieſtie.

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde.
5 And with a cheerefull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,

as thicke as any raine:
Fire and brimstone and whirlewinds thicke,
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the just and upright men,
shews forth his pleasant face.

Salvum me fac. Psal. x. T, S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

HElpe Lord, for good and godly men
doe perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talke
his talke is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But flatt'ring and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be full stout,
To speak proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord soone cuts them out.
4 For they say still, we will prevaile,
our tongues shall us extoll.
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speake,
what Lord shall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppress:
Arise will I now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd,
And hath no lesse then seven times,
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now sith thy promise is to help,
Lord keepe thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.

8 For

2 For now this wicked world is full
of mischiefes manifold:
When vanitie with mortall men
so highly is extold.

Vsquequò Domine. Psal. xiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
shall I never be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mince how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long ere shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord, my God,
and heare me sore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleepe
as one by death possest.
4 Lest that mine enemies say to me,
behold I doe prevaile:
Lest they also that hate my soule,
reioyce to see me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodnesse,
my hope shall never start:
In thy relieſe, and saving health,
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

THere is no God, as foolish men
1 affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,

not one of them doth good.
3 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde:
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living Lord to finde.

5 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truely there was none,
That in the World did any good:
I say there was not one.
4 Is all their iudgement so farre lost,
that all worke mischiefe still,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seeke Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mocke the doings of the poore
to their reproch and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore againe,
such as were captive led:
Then Iacob shall therein reioyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine quis. Psal. xv. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord within thy tabernacle,
who shall inhabite still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man, whose life is uncorrupt,
whose workes are iust and straight:

Whose

Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might impaire the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so:
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury,
his money and his coine:
Ne yet to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloine.

7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conserva me. Psal. xvj. T. S.

Sing this as the 5. Psalme.

LOrd keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints,
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idoll gods,
alas it is too bad.

4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offrings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doth maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall
in beautie did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts
doe teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 VVherefore my heart, and tongue also
doe both reioyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soule in grave,
for (Lord) thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thine holy One,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt teach me the way to life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvj. T. S.

Sing this in the 3. Psalme.

O Lord give eare to my just cause,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my simplicitie.
3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night,
and yet could'st nothing finde,
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill:
For love of thy most holy Name
I have restrained still.
5 Then in thy paths that be most pure
stay me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walke
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I doe call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayers, and weigh right well,
the words that I have said.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurne
against thy Majesty.
8 O keepe me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that goe about
my soule for to destroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full are they and fat,
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

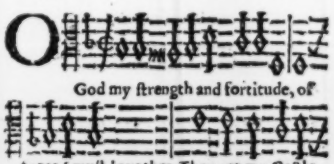
11 They ly in waite where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchiefe in their mindes,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelpe,
within ſome ſecret place.

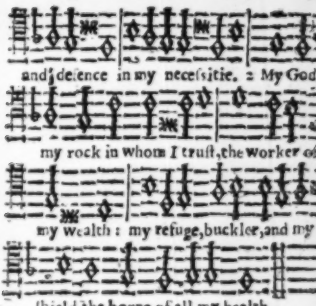
13 Vp Lord in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at my feet:
Save thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me (Lord) by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have;
and kept us in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are riſe:
That have no hope nor part of ioy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt,
with pleaſures to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behinde.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Pſal. xviij. T. S.





3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe,
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtill ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaine,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens hie:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkenesse of the skie.
10 On Cherubs, and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying from abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and airy clouds,
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse shall appeare:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he put them in great feare.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatenings
and at thy chiding cheare,
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below:
And plackt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong,
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free,

And

And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
he gave me my reware.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not sinned wickedly,
against my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements,
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure, and cleane and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face.
And did refraine from wickedneſſe,
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuously wilt doe.

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked man,
as wicked men deserve:
26 For thou doſt save the simple folke,
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring downe the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy helpe an hoast of men

discomfit, Lord, I shall.
By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wall.

29 Vnspotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God, except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone.

The fourth part.

31 The God that guideth me with strength,
is he that I do meane:
That all the waies wherein I walk,
did evermore keep cleane:
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands,
to battell and to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brasse,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiaritie
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plaine
the way where I should walke:
So that my feet shall never slip
nor stumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not returne,
till they be all destroy'd.

37 So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:

For

For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength,
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcatter'd abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into mine hand,
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke,
40 They call'd for help, but none gave eare,
nor holpe them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for helpe,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folke,
that ſtill in ſtriſe are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folke
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine owne will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine owne,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and set me above those
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gavest great prosperitie
unto the King, I say:
To David thine annointed King,
and to his seed for aye.

Coeli enarrant. Psal. xix. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

THe heavens and the firmament,
dos wondrously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare,
by every dayes successe.
The nights likewise, which their race run,
the selfe same thing expresse.

3 There is no language, tongue or speech,
where there sound is not heard:
In all the earth, and coasts thereof,
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renowne:
Who like a bridegroome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come,

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get the prize:
With joy doth haste to take in hand,
some noble enterprise.
6 And all the skie from end to end,
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,

but

but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of God?
how is his covenant sure?
Converting soules, and making wise
the simple and obscure.
8 Iust are the Lords commandements
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth indure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I say:
The honey and the honey combe,
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd,
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevaile not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth, and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Psal. xx. T. S.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

IN trouble and adversitie,
the Lord God heare thee still:
The Maiesty of Iacobs God
defend thee from all ill,
2 And send thee from his holy place,
his helpe at every need:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remember well the sacrifice
that now to him is done,
And so receive right thankfully
thy burnt offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsell and device
full well performe may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display
Vnto the Lord, which thy request
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him helpe by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we doe rise,
and stand up stedfastly:
9 Now save and helpe us Lord, and King,
on thee when we doe cry.

Domine in virtute. Psal. xxj. T. S.

Sing this as the 11. *Psalme.*

O Lord how joyfull is the King
in thy strength and thy power?

How

How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deny'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefits and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never will decay.
And with thy chearefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevaile:
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace
will not that he shall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feele,
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burne them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth,
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folke
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischiefe they do muse
against thy holy Name;

Yet

Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the same.
12 But as a marke thou shalt them set,
in a most open place:
And charge thy bowstrings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted; Lord, therefore,
in thy strength every houre:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Deus Deus meus. Psal. xxij. T. S.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long,
I do both call and cry:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary
and holy place dost dwell:
Thou art the comfort, and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our Fathers old
had all their hope for ever.
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An outcast whom the people scorne,
with all the spight they can,

7 All

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads
and in this wise they say.
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him release me, and helpe him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But (Lord) out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy request:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast been ever my God.

The second part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present griefe:
Since I have none to be my helpe,
my succour and reliefe.
12 So many bulls doe compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea, bulls so fat, as though they had
in Jurian field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water sheds,
my joynts in sunder breake:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heat.

15 And like a Potsheard dri'th my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Vnto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs doe compasse me,
and wicked counsels eke
Conspire against me curiedly,

they

they pierce my hands and feete.

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke,
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to helpe me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword Lord ſave my ſoule,
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my ſoule, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lions month that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy Maieſty record,
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praiſe the Lord,
thou Iacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclame
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made

for

for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poore shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that do endeavour
To seeke the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the Lord
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folke shall worship him,
before his blessed face.
28 The Kingdome of the heathen folke
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall goe down to dust,
of life by him shall taste.
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be borne hereafter:
His iustice and his righteousnesse,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Ps. xxiij. W. W

Sing this as the 18. *Psalme.*

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I stand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats most safe,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the streames,
which run most pleasantly.

And when I feele my selfe neere lost,

then

then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right path
even for his owne Names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and shepheards crook
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balme refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T. S.

Sing this at the 23. *Psalme.*

MY Shepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures faire with waters calme,
he sets me for to feed.
2 He did convert, and glad my soule,
and brought my minde in frame:
To walke in paths of righteousnesse,
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea, though I walke in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy staffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shewd to me:
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini

Domini est terra. Psal. xxiiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth indure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it,
above the seas to stand
And laid a low the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that shall
ascend into thy hill?
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 Whose hands are harmelesse, & whose heart
so soot there doth desile.
His soule not set on vanity,
who hath not sworne to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
shall place in blissefull plight:
And God, his God and Saviour,
shall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Israelites,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state:
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell stout,
and trial of the sword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby

the

the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoaſts it is:
The Kingdome and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxv. T. S.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt iuſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes reioyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies
unto me Lord deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pity plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have beene of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts,
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine owne benignity,
Lord have me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:

There-

Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

8 The humble he will teach,
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his waies
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the waies of God,
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his teſtament,
the witneſſe of his troth.

The ſecond part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee entreat:
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who ſo doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct,
To leade his life in ſuch a way,
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoule ſhall evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſteritie
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that feare the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke mine heart
to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone,
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,

Reco-

neceſsitie, and neede.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my paine:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they doe ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe,
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhould me defend.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folke,
and ſend them ſome reliefe:
I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their paine and griefe.

Iudica me Dom. Pſal. xxvj. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

LOrd be my Iudge, and thou ſhalt ſee,
my paths be right and plaine:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remaine.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire,
my waies to ſearch and trie:
As men doe prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold alwaies:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will doe all my daies.
4 I doe not luſt to haut or uſe,
with men whoſe deeds are vaine:

To

To come in house I doe refuse
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deeds I doe despise:
& do not once to them resort,
that hurtefull things devise:
6 My hands I wash, and doe proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I made speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak, and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous waies,
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God, thy house I love most deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soule with them,
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men,
that seek much bloud to spill.
10 Whose hands are heapt with craft & guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousnesse intend,
my time and daies to serve:
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
so that I doe not swerve.
12 My foot is staied for all affaies,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise,
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illumin. Psal. xxvij. I. Ho.

The

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength and might,
why shoulo I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brall,
And think to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in campe against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require;
that he would not deny:
For which I pray, and will desire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rocke most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace,
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With Psalmes and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

9 Lord heare the voice of my request,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on my request,
and send me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace.
Then seek my face said thou to me:

Lord,

Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their sonne forsooke,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himselfe yet tooke
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forthright:
For feare of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will,
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still,
false witnesse to depose.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed fast,
The Lord Gods good geace shall I see
in life that aye shall last.
16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:
And he shall ease and strength thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te Dom. Psal. xxviij. T. S.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

THou art (O Lord) my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry,
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Arke most hie.

3 Repute me not among the sort

of

of wicked and pervert.
That ſpeak right faire unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their hainy work,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions,
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods Works,
his law, ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I:
My voyce, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly?

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my help, my hearts reliefe:
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord bleſſe, guide, and preſerve:
Increaſe them Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

Afferte Dom. Pſal. xxix. T. S.

Sing this as the 21. *Pſalme.*

GIve to the Lord, ye Potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſty,
within his holy Throne.

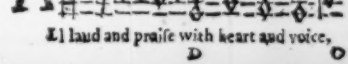
2 His voyce doth rule the waters all,
even as himselfe doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mightie in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and breake
the Cedar trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Libanon,
which are most high and strong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calfe,
or else the Vnicorne:
Not onely trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are borne.

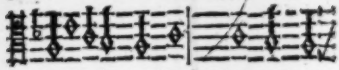
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wildernesse:
8 It makes the desart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord is set above the flouds,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he raigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to encrease,
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

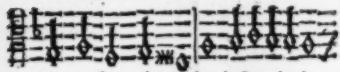
Exaltabo te Dom. Psal. xxx. I. H.



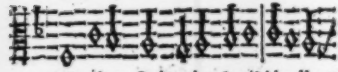
All laud and praise with heart and voice,



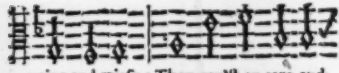
O Lord I give to thee: Which didſt not



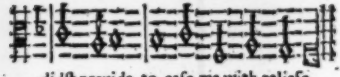
make my foes reioyce, but haſt exalted me.



2 O Lord my God to thee I cri'd in all my



paine and griefe: Thou gav'ſt an eare, and



didſt provide, to eaſe me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back
my ſoule from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his Maieſty,
reioyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlack againe:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remaine.
Though gripes of griefe and pangs full ſore,
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore,
before the day be light.

6 When

6 VVhen I enioy'd the world at will,
this would I boast and say:
Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
hadst sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my minde was sore dismaid.

8 VVherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord, of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and prai'd both day and night.
9 VVhat gaine is in my bloud (said I)
if death destroy my daies?
Doth dust declare thy Maiestie,
or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore my God some pity take,
O Lord I thee desire.
Doe not this simple soule forsake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didst thou turne my griefe and woe
into a cheerefull voyce:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to reioyce.

12 Wherefore my soule unceassantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

In te Domine. Psal. xxxj. I, H.

Sing this as the 13. Psalme.

O Lord I put my trust in thee,
let nothing worke me shame:
As thou art iust deliver me,
and set me quit fro m blame.
2 Heare me, O God, and that anon,
to helpe me make good speed:

Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my feare in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Plucke thou my feet out of the snare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my spirit which is thy due;
For why? thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folke as will not part
with things to be abhorr'd:
Whea they on trifles set their heare,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me anney,
and knowest my soule full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The second part.

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me assaile,
some pitie on me take:
Mine eyes waxe dim, my sight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,
my yeares in wo are past:
My strength is gone, and through disdaine
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Among my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsman borne
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,

so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conspir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I trust in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confesse, and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant (Lord) expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me Lord for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the shame,
and into their grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips out right,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the iust devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up full safe for them
That feare and trust in thee therefore,
before the sonnes of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.

22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppress:
Loe I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay,
according to their pride.
24 Be strong, and God will stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye in him do trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxij. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

THe man is blest whose wickednesse
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whose sin and wickednesse
is hid and also covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
VVhich in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilest that I kept close my sins
in silence and constraint:
My bones did weare and waste away,
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart:
That all my bloud and humours moist,
to drinesse did convert.

5 I did therefore confesse my faults,
and all my sins discover:
Then thou O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sins passe over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
shall have no power on him.

7 VVhen

9 VVhen trouble and adversitie
doe compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walke aright:
I will thee guide as I my selfe
have learn'd by proofe and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horse and mule:
VVhose mouth without a raine or bit
from harme thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrowes and griefe sustaine:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye iust lift up your voyce:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke reioyce.

Exultate justi. Psal. xxxiij. I.H.

Sing this to the 30. Psalme.

YE righteous in the Lord reioyce,
it is a seemely sight:
That upright men with thankfull voyce
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in psalmes and pleasant things:
VVith Lute, and instrument among
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his workes and all his waies.
5 To judgement, equitie and right
he hath a great good-will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoasts and powers every one
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathred hath he
on heapes within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
feare God and keepe his law:
Ye that inhabite in each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What he doth will is brought to passe,
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slacke nor swage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of meere accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.
16 A King that trusteth in his hoast,

shall

shall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall fall,
their sturdy steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevaile,
the rider to preserve.
18 But I: the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the iust:
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse,
may set their soules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soule doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our thield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soule in God hath ioy and game,
reioycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord
doe onely trust in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Psal. xxxiiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

I WIll give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speake unto his praise.
2 I doe delight to laud the Lord,
in soule and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and so reioyce,

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
he answered me againe:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 VVho so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare:
Their countenance shall not be dashe,
they need it not to feare.
6 This silly wretch for some relieſe,
unto the Lord did call:
VVho did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

9 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and iust:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely stay and trust!

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions shall be hunger bit,
and pin'd with hunger much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second part.

11 Come neare therefore my children deare,
and to my words give eare:
I shall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should feare.
12 VVho is the man that would live long,
and leade a blessed life?

13 See

13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and doe the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the iuſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe doe heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frowne, and bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 For when the iuſt doe call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo:
That out of paine and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men doe ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keepe
their very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Iudica

Iudica me Dom. Psal. xxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the humble suit of a sinner.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those,
that seeke with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the speare and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse,
Stand up for me, and fight the field,
to helpe me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soule maist say,
lo, I thy helpe at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seeke my soule to spill:
Let them turne backe and flie with shame,
that thinke to worke me ill.

5 Let them dispersed and flie abroad,
as winde doth drive the dust:
And that the Angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine Angel with thy might
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have digg'd a cave
to take my soule therein.
8 When they thinke least and have no care,
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischiefe fall.

9 And let my soule with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,

and

and in his saving health.
20 And then my bones shall speake and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord, though they doe seeme full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The second part.

21 Thou doest defend the weake from them,
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and doe them wrong.
22 My cruell foes against me rise,
to witnesse things untrue:
And to accuse me they devise,
of things I never knew.

23 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with disdaine:
That they should pay me good with ill,
my soule doth sore complaine.
24 When they were sick, I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my selfe in sack:
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slack.

25 As they had been my brethren deare,
I did my selfe behave:
As one that maketh woefull cheare
about his mothers grave.
26 But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

27 The belly-gods and flattering traine
that all good things deride:
At me doe grin with great disdaine,
and plucke their mouthes aside.
28 Lord, why wilt thou so long forbeare?
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soule, mine onely deare,
out of these Lions clawes,

29 And

19 And then will I giue thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turne their eyes,
that cauſeleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or ſay,
their talke is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 VVith open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fleere:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what waies they take,
ceaſe not my griefe to mend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me:
26 Let not their hearts reioyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that joy when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with ſpight and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke reioyce,

which

which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
shall praise the Lord and say.

39 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise alwaies.

Dixit injustus. Psal. xxxvj. L.H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

THe wicked with his works unjust
doth thus perswade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no trust,
his feare is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walke as he began:
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and nought,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse,
his mischieses to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord, thy goodnesse doth ascend
above the heavens hie:
So doth thy truth it selfe extend
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more than hils so high and steep,
thy justice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to seas most deepe,
thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 VVithin thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the Well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They ſhall be overthrowne withall,
and never riſe againe.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. xxxvij. W.W.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe and flourithing herbs,
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperitie
ſoone paſſe, fade and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to doe well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,

and

and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect cruſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
th'effect both ſure and iuſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he ſhall cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noone day
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
Not thrinking for the proſp'rous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envy and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked works avoid and flie,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 VVatch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

11 But merciſull and humble men
enioy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall reioyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious
againſt the iuſt conſpire:
They gnath their teeth at him as men
which doe his bane deſire.

But

13 But while that lewd men thus do thinke,
the Lord laughs them to scorne:
For why? he sees the tearme approach,
when they shall sigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their swords out-drawne,
their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their hearts
which was to kill the iust:
Likewise the bow shall breake to shivers
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtlesse the iust mans poore estate
is better a great deale more,
Than all those lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 He sets by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bestead:
When other shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemie to the Lord,
Shall quaile, yea melt even as lambs grease,
or smoake that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never payes againe:
Whereas the iust by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth blesse shall have
the land for heritage:

And

And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the iuſt mans wayes doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſſe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
He ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not vtterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand,
at need, and doth not faile.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The iuſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 But gives alwaies moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is needs
His children and poſteritie
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickednеſſe,
and vertue doe embrace:
So ſhall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equitie,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 VVhereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their owne pow'r and hand.
30 The iuſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where-e're he goes or walkes,
his foot can never ſlide.

[32 The

32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the iuſt man doth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 VVait thou on God and keepe his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeene moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourithing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and loe he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the iuſt man ſhall have at length
great ioy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſours: wo to them,
deſtroid they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſteritie.

39 But the ſalvation of the iuſt
doth come from God above:
VVho in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them helpe, ſave and deliver
from lewd men and uniuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him doe put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal. xxxviij. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

Pat

PVt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrowes doe stick fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can beare,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stinke and are festered so,
as loathsome is to see:
VVhich all through mine own foolishnesse
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
That I go walking all the day,
in dolefull heavinesse.

7 My loynes are fild with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'st (Lord) my desire, my groans
are open in thy sight.
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth faile,
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends,
stand looking on my woe:
And like my kinsmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seeke my life laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To doe me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on mischiefe VVhe day.

Yet

The second part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe that opens not
his mouth to speake withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord that are my God,
thou shalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did ioy my fall to see.
17 And truely I poore wretch am set
in place a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavinesse,
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednesse,
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deeds
my sorrowes do expresse:
19 My foes do still remaine alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good
with evill do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I doe insue alway.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haste me to help, my Lord, my God,
my safety and my stay.

Dixi, custodiam. Psal. xxxix. I. H.

I Said I will look to my waies,
for feare I should go wrong:

I will

I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue:
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while,
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea, from good talke I did refraine,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my brest,
with musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increase and stirre the fire,
at last these words burst out.

5 Lord number out my life and daies,
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certify'd
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vaine himselfe annoy:
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enioy.
8 Now Lord sith things this wise do frame,
what help do I desire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second part.

9 From all the sinnes that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorne to fooles,
that nothing understand:
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge, & plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 VVhen thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths do fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit and give good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I ſoiourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my Fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace,
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I goe away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl. I. H.

Sing this as the 13. Pſalme

I Waited long and fought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voyce and cry to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deepe,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
6 That with the proud doth take no part,

nor such as lie and faine.

6 For Lord my God thy woondrous deeds,
in greatnesse farre do passe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to shew:
To such a reck'ning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.

8 Burnt offerings thou delightst not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin,
thou dost no man require.

9 Meate-offrings and sacrifice
thou would not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) hast open made,
mine eares to heare withall.

10 But then, said I, behold and look,
I come a meane to be:
For in the Volume of thy book
thus it is said of me.

11 That I (O Lord) should do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde,
fast placed there to dwell.

12 Thy justice and thy righteousnesse
in great resorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceasse,
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

The second part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodnesse as by stealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and saving health.

14 I kept not close thy loving mindes
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I finde
to all the Church I show.

15 Thy tender mercies (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away,

But let thy love and verity
preserve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I wich miſchiefes many a one,
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpy them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend helpe and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with ayd to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Drive back my foes and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſcry,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that ſeek to thee alwaies:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health,
may ſay, to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppreſt, and brought full low.
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help, and ſtay:
Wherefore my God as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſa. xlj. T. S.

Sing this as the 50. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider:

For

For in the season perilous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turne to health
his sicknesse and his sore.
4 Then in my sicknesse thus said I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my soule which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wish me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say:
When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they aske if I do well:
But in their hearts mischiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charme:
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some deadly harme.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sicknesse, say they plaine:
He is so low that without doubt
rise can he not againe.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid waite.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee:

When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſsign'd,
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it (Lord) will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal. xlij. I. H.

Sing this as the 26. Pſalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breath and bray,
the wel-ſprings to obtaine:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt, and would draw neare
the living God of might:
Oh, when ſhall I come and appeare
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide,
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas! what griefe is it to think
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoule as at pits brink,
moſt heavy is and ſad.

When I did march in good aray,
furniſhed with my traine:
Vnto the Temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule, why art thou ſad alwaies?
and freeſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to pleaſe
I hold it ever beſt.

By

By him I have ſuccour at need,
against all paine and griefe:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed
will haſte to ſend reliefe:
6 And thus my ſoule within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The Land of Iordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond part.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The flouds of evill that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt thy goodneſſe,
and help at all affaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence:
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe,
hanging the head thus walke?
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why? they pearce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhorr'd:
When they cry out with ſtubborne hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoule, with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelfe aſſaile,
ſo ſore within my breſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time ſhall ſee,
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtord to thee.

Iudica me Domine. Ps. xliij. T.S.

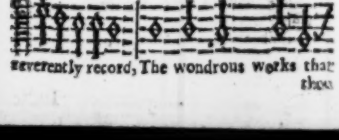
Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

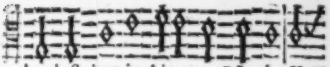
1 Iudge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that vill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putst thou me thee fro?
And why walke I so heavily,
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the Altar go,
of God my ioy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God most deare.

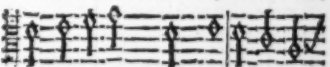
5 Vvhy art thou then so sad my soule,
and frettst thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise,
I hold it alwaies best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all paine and griefe:
He is my God, which doth alwayes
at need send me reliefe.

Deus auribus. Psal. xliv. T.S.

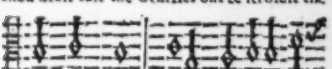




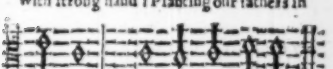
thou haſt done in elder time, O Lord. 2. How



thou dioſt caſt the Gentiles out & ſtroidſt thē



with ſtrong hand: Planting our fathers in



their place, and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by ſword nor ſtrength
the land of thy beheſt:
But by thy hand, thy arme, and grace,
becauſe thou lov'ſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that holpe
Jacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Lei with thy power we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou kept'ſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoaſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flie before our foes,
and ſo were over-trod:
Our enemies robb'd and ſpoild our goods,
when we were ſpers'd abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:

Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcatt'red we do remaine.

22 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought.
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gaine at all was ſought.
24 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe,
but for a common talke:
They mock, they ſcorne, they nod their heads,
where ere they go or walke.
15 I am aſham'd continually,
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea, I ſo bluſh that all my face
with red is colored then.

16 For why? we heare ſuch ſlandrous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our heart from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us downe to duſt,
where dens of Dragons be:
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſitie.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and helpe of Idols ſought:
21 Would not God then have try'd this out,
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake, O Lord,
alwaies are we ſlain thus:
As ſheepe into the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with us.

23 Vp Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and helpe us (Lord) at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Eructavit cor meum. Pſ. xlv. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſome joyfull ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might electe:
With honour, glory, and renowne,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Goe forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth, and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes ſharpe and keene
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting,
That folke ſhall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for evar shall remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteousnesse maintaine.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest:
God, even thy God hath noynted thee
with ioy above the rest.

9 With myrrhe and savours sweet,
thy cloathes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy Palace passe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand,
in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline, and give good eare:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land,
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her clo'set she doth sit,
all deck'd in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needles,
and many a pleasant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to waite,
she cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with ioy,
and mirth on every side:

Into

Into the palace of a King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O Queene the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sonnes whom thou maist set
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal. xlvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismaid,
he is our helpe at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove we will not feare,
though hils so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spils:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one faire flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streames apace:
To fresh the City of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will cruely slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:

Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Iacobs God doth lye.
8 Come heare and see with minde and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought,
in all the earth abroad.

9 By him all warres are hush'd and gone,
which countries do conspire:
Their bowes he broke, and speares each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth through out.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty power.

Omnes gentes. Psal. xlvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 46. Psalme.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voyce.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truely,
in all the earth extoll'd.

3 The people he shall make to be,
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possesse alone:
The flourishing worship of Iacob,
his well-beloved one.

5 Our

5 Our God ascended up on high,
with ioy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voyce.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have,
them ioyned every one
9 To Abrahams people: for our God
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Ps. xlviij. I. H.

Sing this as the 11. Psalme.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still:
VVithin the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her North-side doth stand.

3 VVithin the palaces thereof
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo the Kings are gath'red, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall
for very woe they cry,
As doth a Woman when she shall
go travell by and by.

6 As

6 As thou with Easterne winde the ships
upon the sea dost breake:
So they were stroy'd, and even as
we heard our fathers speake.

7 So in the city of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea in the citie of our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait, and do attend
on thy good helpe and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousnesse alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion mount
fulfilled be with ioyes:
And eke of Iuda grant, O Lord,
the daughters to reioyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And marke you well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Psal. xlix. I. H.

Sing this as the 43. Psalme.

ALl people hearken, and give eare
to that that I shall tell;

2 Both

2 Both high and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse,
of many things right wise:
My understanding shall my heart
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
the Parable so darke:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in meter on my Harpe.
5 VVhy should I feare affliction,
or any carefull toyle?
Or else my foes which at my heeles
are prest my life to spoyle?

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasure great,
themselves do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They see wise men, as well as fooles,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure,
To make their Names right great on earth,
for ever to endure:
11 Yet shall no man alwaies enioy
high honour, wealth and rest:
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

The

The second part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talke,
and in like ſin remaine.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eate, and in that day
the juſt ſhall Lordſhip have.

Their Image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with woe and weale away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſſe paine:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoule receive againe.

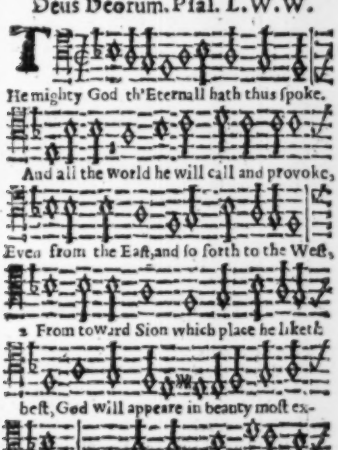
16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay, therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dies of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory doth not follow him,
his pompe will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himſelfe
the happieſt under Sunne:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he live,
which turne to duſt and powder.

Deus

Deus Deorum. Psal. L. W. W.



3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.

4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folke
with equitie and right.

5 Saying, go to,
and now my Saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse:
For God is iudge
of all things more and lesse.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale:
Iisr Israel,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee;
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy stall.
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills
Cattell are mine owne goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains,
All beasts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great Bulls and bullocks,
Or drink the Bloud
of Goats and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise, and hearty thankesgiving!
And pay thy vowes
unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I helpe,
and thou shalt honour me.

16 To

16 To the wicked
thus saith the th'Eternall God;
VVhy dost thou preach
my lawes and hests abroad?
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed?

My words, I say,
thou dost reiect and hate:
18 If that thou seest
a theefe, as with thy mate,
Thou runst with him,
and so your prey do seeke:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy selfe
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sittest musing
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers sonne to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whil'st I held my tongue,
Thou didst me iudge
because I staid so long,
Like to thy selfe:
yet though I kept long silence,
Once shalt thou feele
of thy wrongs iust recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word.
Least without helpe,
I spoyle you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offreth, praiseth me aye.

Saith

Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to imbrace.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

THe God of Gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by Name;
From whence the Sun doth rise unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speake he shall not doubt;
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise,
He will call forth to judge and try
his folke he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so deare:
Which are in band and league with me
my Law to love and feare.
6 And when these things are tri'd,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgements of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel, to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy helpe at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack,

Thou

Thou offereſt daily unto me,
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young and old?
Or elſe ſo much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine
in woods that eat their fils:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hils.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hils and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubiect to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore
and all therein is mine.

13 To buls fleſh have I minde
to eat it, doeſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I finde,
the bloud of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God moſt high.

15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will ſay,

17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeake or name?
VVhy doth thy talke my law allow?

thy

thy deeds deny the same.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word, the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behinde thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thiefe dost see,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runn'st, and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth
20 When thou dost them behold,
that wives and maides defile;
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold
to use that life most vile.

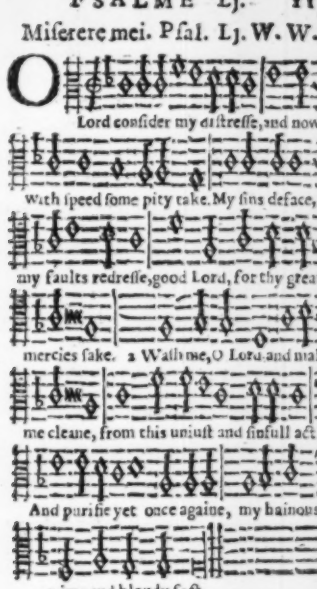
21 Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friend to thee so neare:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers son most deare.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think,
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike, when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Marke this I you require,
that have not God in minde
Left when I plague you in mine ire,
your helpe be farre to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise:
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walke in godly wales

Miserere

Miserere mei. Psal. Lj. W. W.



3 Remorse and sorrow do constraine
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sinnes, alas, do still remain
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements iust and right.

5 It is too manifest, alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin;

Yet

Yea of my mother ſo borne was
and yet vile wretch remaine therein:
6 Alſo, behold Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſedome from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with Hyſſop purge my blot,
I ſhall be clearer then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turne back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſinnes I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt,
which may thoſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not (Lord) out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from danger me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may ſtirre my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord,
to ſing thy mercy and iuſtice.

15 Touch

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie,
thy wondrous works, and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offred many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the minde oppress
O Lord, thou never dost reiect:
And to speake truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Ierusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then one offrings,
of peace and righteousnesse, I say:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this to the Lamentation.

HAve mercy on me Lord after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
doe thou my sins deface,
2 Yea, wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sinne:
For I doe know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eyne.

3 Against thee, thee alone, I have
offended in this case:
And evill have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done,
upright thou maiest be try'd:
And eke in iudging, that the dome
may passe upon thy side,

5 Behold, in wickednesse my kinde
and shape I did receive:
And loe, my sinfull mother eke
in sin did me conceive:
6 But loe, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdome thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssope, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of ioy and gladnesse make thou me
to heare the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may reioyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
doe utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a stable spirit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me againe, I pray.
12 With thy free spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God, that art God of my health
from bloud deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousnesse
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips, that yet fast closed be,
doe thou, O Lord, unclose:
The praises of thy Maiestie

my

my mouth shall sodisclose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleasd thee:
But pleasd with burnt offrings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart
God thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deale gently, Lord,
to Sion: and withall,
Grant that of thy Ierusalem,
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings, gifts, and sacrifice
of iustice, in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine Altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Psal. Lij. I.H.

Sing this as the 46. Psalme.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked workes to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwaies?
2 Why doth thy minde yet still devise,
such wicked workes to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor sharpe.

3 On mischiefe why setst thou thy minde
and wilt not walke upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischiefe, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue!

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,

and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The iust when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt sence.
8 But I as Olive fresh and greene,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints reioyce.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. Liij. T. S.

Sing this as the 49. Psalme.

THe foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denied.
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous worke have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on sons of men,
from heaven all abroad:
To see if any were that would
be wise and seeke for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Doe

5 Doe not all wicked workers know,
that they doe feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood,
with trembling all dismayd:
Whereas there is no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattred all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
reiected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive led:
Then Iacob shall therein reioyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine in nomine. Ps. Liiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 45. Psalme.

GOd save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodnesse sake:
Vnto the strength (Lord) of the same,
I doe my cause betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an eare
to me when I doe pray:
Bow downe thy selfe to me, and heare
the words that I doe say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vexe me still:
Which have not God before their eyes
they seeke my soule to spill.
4 But lo! my God doth give me ayd:
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soule is stayd,

the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 VVith plagues repay againe all thoſe
for me that lie in waite:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes,
with their owne ſnare and baite.
6 An offring of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill,
great comfort I doe take.

7 O Lord at length doe ſet me free
from them that craft conſpires;
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lv. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

O God, give eare, and doe apply
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me againe:
VVith plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and crie,
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked fort likewiſe
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in councell doe conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire,
they doe purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrours and the dread of death,
doe worke me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,

that

that I therewith doe quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say, who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some faire Dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things?
8 Loe, then would I goe farre away,
to flie I would not cease:
And I would hide my selfe, and stay
in some great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quit and overpast
these blasts and boistrous winde.
10 Divide them Lord, and from them pull
their divelish double tongue:
For I have spide their Citie full
of rapine, strife and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day through-out
doe close her as a wall: [out
In midst of her is mischiefe stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remaine
all craftie fraud and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seeke my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enmies check and blame
somewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou that wast my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret councell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talke,
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walke,

within the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischiefe raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for helpe I flee:
The Lord will helpe me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noone and eveningtide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cry'd,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord, that first and last doth raigne,
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine:
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turne will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet doe serve the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they have warre within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words are smooth as oyle,
they cut as sharpe as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord,
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deepe in pit,

that

that thirſt for bloud alwaies.
He will no guileſull man permit
to live out halfe his dayes.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone
in thee, O Lord, I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. lvj. I.H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy (Lord) on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre:
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me out right:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 VVhen they would make me moſt afraid,
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I doe minde and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I doe not care at all aſſaies,
what fleſh can doe to me.

5 VVhat things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpy my paths, and ſnares have try'd,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchiefe ſet?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he will not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.

8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares dost looke:
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 VVhen I doe call upon thy Name,
my foes away doe start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take thy part.
10 I glory in the VVord of God,
to praise it I accord:
VVith ioy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my helpe and stay,
I doe not care for man.
12 I will performe with heart so free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soule from death thou dost defend,
and keep'st my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend
with such as live in light.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

1 TAke pitie for thy promise sake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my soule doth her betake
unto the helpe of thee.
2 VVithin the shadow of thy winge,
I set my selfe full fast:
Till mischiefe, malice, and like things,
be gone and overpast.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I sticke and stand

I meane the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his ayd,
to ſave me from their ſpight,
That to devoure me have aſſayd:
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpeares and arrows long,
as ſharpe as I have ſeene:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue,
like ſwords and weapons keene.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Maieſtie and might.
8 They lay their net, and doe prepare
a privy cave and pit,
Wherein they thinke my ſoule to ſnare;
but they are falne in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him I joy alwayes:
My heart, I ſay, doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake, my joy, awake, I ſay,
my Lute, my Harpe, and ſtringe
For I my ſelfe before the day,
will riſe, rejoyce and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre,
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtarre,
that ſhineth in the ſkie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
above

above the heavens bright.
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majestie and might.

Si verè utique. Psal. Lviij. I. H.

Sing this in the 48. Psalme.

YE rulers that are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your iudgements true and iust,
not knowing need or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye marke and muse,
in mischiefe to consent:
And where ye should true iustice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth day,
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poyson and the breath
of serpents doe appeare:
Yea, like the Adder that is deafe,
and fast doth stop her eare.

5 Because she will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chiefe of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God breake out their teeth at once,
within their mouthes throughout:
The tasks that in their great iaw-bones,
like Lions whelps hang out.

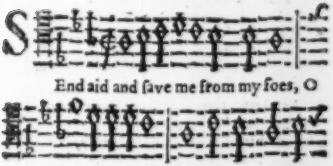
7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forth right:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in slight.
8 As snailes doe waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the Sun,

9 Before

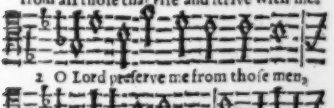
9 Before the thornes that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
10 The iust shall ioy it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that iustice doth regard.

Eripe me. Psal. Lix. I.H.



2 O Lord preserve me from those men,



3 For

3 For lo, they wait my ſoule to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no faule that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and doe themſelves prepare
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoaſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pitie none that doe rebell,
and in their miſchiefe ſtands.
6 At night they ſtirre and ſeeke about,
as hounds they howle and grin:
And all the Citie cleane throughout
from place to place they rin.

7 They ſpeake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They greed my death, and then would ſay,
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord, thou haſt their waies eſpi'd,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folke thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my helpe at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from minde doe fall:
But with thy ſtrength, drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthleſſe tongue
confound them in their pride:

Their

Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Iacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evening they returne apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place,
they run about and spie.

15 They seeke about for meat, I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all affaies.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me fenced,
O Lord, I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and ayd,
a loving God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. Lx. I. H.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

O Lord, thou didst us cleane forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou did'st take
returne to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drinke of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as feare thy Name
a token shall ensue;

That

That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folke that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his ioyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my Law doth Iuda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
o're Edom throw my ſhooe:
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who ſhall bring me at this tide
into the Citie ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I goe not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didſt forſake
thy folke, their land, and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou would'ſt not take,
nor walke among our hoaſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us diſdaine:
The help that hoaſts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God, we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down, and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxj. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee;

Let

Let not my words returne in vaine,
but give an eare to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost part
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguish of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rocke of thy great power
my wofull minde repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
VVith goodly gifts will he reward,
all those that feare his Name.
6 The King shall he in health maintaine,
and so prolong his daies:
That he from age to age shall raigne,
in royall state alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

Nonne Deo. Psal. lxij. I, H.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

MY soule to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,

my

my roake, my health and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folke, how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.
4 VVhom God doth love ye ſeeke alwaies
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all falſe feares me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rocke, my ſtrength and towre,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my onely truſt.
8 O have your hope in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:
Poure out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſonnes of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a fleight:
VVith things moſt vaine doe them compare,
for they can keepe no weight:
10 Truſt not in wrong robb'ry, or ſtealth,
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell
which here to mince I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,

that

that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord, art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with me shall finde,
according to their meed.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. Lxiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soule and body both
doe thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wildernesse,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once againe
thy glory, strength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched daies:
My lips therefore shall give to thee,
due honour, laud, and praise.

4 And while I live, I will not faile,
to worship thee alway:
And in thy name I shall lift up
my hands when I doe pray.
5 My soule is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide.
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my ioyfull guide.
8 My soule doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power.

9 And

9 And those that seeke my soule to stroy,
them death shall soone devour.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcasses shall feed
The hungry foxes, which doe run
their prey to seeke at need.
11 The King and all men shall reioyce,
that doe professe Gods word:
For lyars mouthes shall then be stop'd,
which have the truth disturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. lxiiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 39. Psalme.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I doe pray:
And rid my life and soule from feare
of foes, that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
that in deceit doe lurke:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do worke.

3 VVho whet their tongues as we have seene
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keene,
I meane most bitter words.
4 VVith privy sleights shoot they their shafts,
the upright man to hit:
The iust unwares to strike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked worke they have decreed,
in councell thus they cry:
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espie?
6 VVhat way to hurt they talke and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevaile,

when

when they thinke leſſe upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall,
ſhall worke themſelves ſuch blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his mightie works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the iuſt in God reioyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they ioy with minde and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. Lxv. I.H.

Sing this at the 30. Pſalme.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord doth raigne,
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they doe maintaine,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers heare,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neere
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great iuſtice heare us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.

6 With

6 VVith strength thou art beset about,
and compass'd with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountaines strong and stout,
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
and make their streames full still:
Thou dost restraine thy peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see:
VVhich Morne and Even in great mirth
doe passe with praise to thee.

9 VVhen that the earth is chap'd and dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corne which men doe sow:
for he doth guide the thing.

11 VVith wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods doe fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they doe drop.

13 VVhereby the desart shall begin
full great increase to bring:
The little hils shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plaine the flocke shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Iubilate Deo. Psal. Lxvj. T.S.

Sung this as the 18. Psalme.

YE men on earth in God reioyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderfull, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy workes thou art!
Thy foes for feare shall seeke to thee,
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
shall praise the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folke come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous workes that he
for man to passe hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heapes on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to passe, both faire and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thankes alwaies:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth indue our soule with life,
and yet preserve withall:
He staies our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workemen doe, when they desire
to have their metals try'd.
10 Although thou suffer us so long

in prison to be cast:
And there with chaines and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The second part.

11 Although(I say)thou suffer man,
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we throw fire and water run,
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Vnto thy house resort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my selfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake
in all my griefe and smart:
The vowes(I say)which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offrings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be
of Bullocks, Goats, and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken heere full soone,
all ye that feare the Lord:
VVhat he for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked works reioyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not heare my voyce.

19 But surely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I doe require:

My

My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
10 And praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I doe ever finde.

Deus misereatur. Psal. Lxvij. I. E.

Sing this as the 15. Psalme.

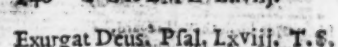
HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us doe thou accord,
the brightnesse of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.

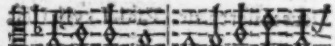
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name,
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace
shall blesse us ehe withall.

7 God shall us blesse, I say,
and then both far and neare,
The folke throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in feare.

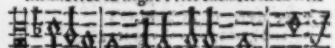
Exurgat Deus. Psal. Lxviij. T.S.



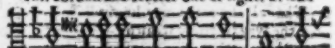
Et God arise, and then his foes will turn



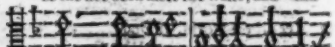
themselves to flight: His enemies then will



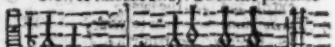
run abroad and scatter out of sight. 2. And



as the fire doth melt the waxe, and wind



blowes smoake away: So in the presence



of the Lord, the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheartfull in their voyce.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of Widowes case.

6 Houses

6 Houses he gives and issue both
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebells to distresse.

7 VVhen thou didst march before thy folk,
the Egyptians from among:
And brought'st them through the wildernesse
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shooke in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
aboundantly was wash'd:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresh'd.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
VVhen as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant Kings for all their power
shall flee, and take the foile:
And women which remain at home,
shall help to part the spoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the Dove:
VVhose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 VVhen in this land God shall triumph,
o're Kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe,

Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag you thus ye hills moſt high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions,
of warriers good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt (O Lord) aſcend on high,
and captives ledſt them all:
Which in times paſt thy choſen flocke,
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine,
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he powres on us ſuch grace;
From day to day, he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy ſcalp
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continually do walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people, and my ſheep:
And all mine owne, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep:
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of thoſe that hate my Name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues imbru'd
With licking of the ſame.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou go'ſt as God and King
into thy holy place.
25 The ſingers goe before with joy,
the Minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſells play,
with timbrels and with tabor.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord:
And Iacobs whole poſteritie,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Iuda made their hoaſt:
With Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firme and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord:
For thine unto Ieruſalem
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

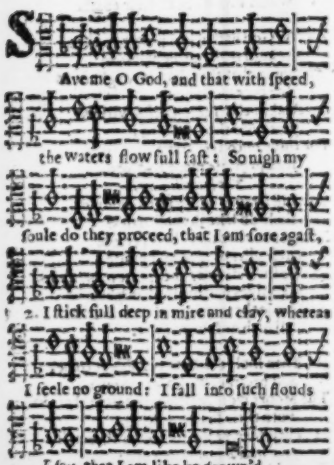
Yea, and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe daies:
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpeare mens ranks
the calves and bulls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and danc
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 VVho though he ride, and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael,
aſcribe to God on high:
Whoſe might and power doth farre extend
above the ſtairy ſky.

35 O God thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore.
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. Lxix. I. H.



3 VVith crying oft I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
VVith looking up my sight doth faile,
for help to God on hie.
4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppresse
my soule, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse
than haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vexe me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.
6 VVhat I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of Hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or think away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy sake,
that I do beare this blame:
In spight of them that would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sonnes my brethren all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Vnto thy house such zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at me to beare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chast,
yea, if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,
they passe not thereupon:
12 If I for griefe and pain of heart
in sack-cloth use to walke:

Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
That have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talke and prate.
14 The drunkard which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe pastime,
To seek which way to work me spight,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, (O Lord) I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aide do me.
16 Pluck thou my feete out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Lest with the wave I should be drown'd,
and depth my soule devoure:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And doe not from thy servant hide
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppresst on every side,
in haste give eare I say.
20 O Lord, unto my soule draw nigh,
the same with aide repose:
Because of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I shame rebuke and shame,
thou know'st it and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.

22 Whey

22 VVhen they with brags do break my heart,
I seek for help anon:
But finde no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to thinke:
And gave me in my thirst withall
strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord turne their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and do them bind,
in thraldome for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As desarts dry their house disgrace,
their off-spring eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischiefe still,
(sith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them cleane out of the booke
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their name they never looke,
in number of the just.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with Woe and griefe

have been full sore oppress'd:
Thy help shall give me such relieſe,
that all shall be redress'd.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwayes,
with heartie thanks among.

33 VVhich is more pleasant unto thee,
(such minde thy grace hath born)
Than either Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hoofe and horn.
34 VVhen simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoasts shall heare
the poore when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not disdain.
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below
the sea with flood and streame,
His praiſe they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judaes Cities build:
Much folke possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.
38 His servants seed shall keep the same
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

Deus in adjutorium. Psa. Lxx. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

O God to me take heed,
of helpe I thee require:
O Lord of hoasts with haſt and speed,
helpe, helpe, I thee deſire,

2 VVith ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me thame:
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
So, ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
VVhich onely truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwayes,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
Come Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay, and help, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

In te Domine. Pſal. Lxx. I.H.

Sing this as the 29. Pſalme.

MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſſe
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare, and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
then art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power,
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them

that

that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt
thou Lord of hoaſts art he:
Yea, from my youth I had a luſt
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
VVherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and ayd ſo ſtrong.
8 VVherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſt away,
doe not my ſoule forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me doe conſpire,
that for my ſoule layd wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand, and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his ayd
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Doe not abſent thy ſelfe away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haſt give help to me.

13 VVith ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeeke my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that faine would worke me ſtrife.

14 But I will patiently abide
thy helpe at all affaies:
Still more and more each time and tide
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily helpe doth send:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count, nor end.
16 Yet will I goe and seeke forth one,
with thy good help, O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till mine head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy strength and might may shew
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee?

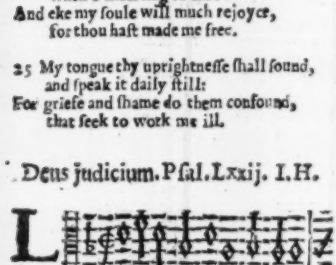
21 Thou mad'st me feele affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst help and me restore,
and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignitie maintain:
Yea, thou dost make all griefe to cease,
and comfort'st me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulnesse to praise

I will with viol sing.
My harp shall sound thy praise alwayes,
O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voyce,
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soule will much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightnesse shall sound,
and speak it daily still:
For griefe and shame do them confound,
that seek to work me ill.

Deus judicium. Psal. Lxxij. I. H.



2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk reight:
And so defend through equitie,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,

in iuſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may helpe the weake and poore,
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that doe them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the Moone by night:
6 Lord make the King unto the iuſt,
like rain in fields new mowne:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſowne.

7 The iuſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Vntill the moone ſhall leave to prime,
waſt, change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his en'mies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Iſles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All Kings ſhall ſeek with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him doe call:
And eke the ſimple folke, that have
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore,

that are with need oppreſt;
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeeme their lives from dreed,
from fraud, from wrong, from might;
And eke the blood that they ſhall bleed
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhall be honour'd as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mightie mountains of his land
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throng,
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plentie it ſhall farre exceed
and ſpring as greene as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folke ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoaſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

Quam bonus Deus. Pſ. Lxxij. T. S.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good,
and kinde to Iſrael;
And to all ſuch as ſafely keepe,
their conſciences pure and well,

2 Yet like a foole I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch
my steps away can glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdain,
The wicked men all things should have
without turmoile or pain.

4 They never suffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversitie,
when other men be theirs:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can wish their heart.

8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pry'd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteeme.

10 The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drinke the selfe same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be, that God (say they)
should

should know or understand,
These worldly things, sith wicked men
be lords of sea and land:
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why doe I from wickedneſſe
my fantasie restraine?
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vaine?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustaine rebuke and shame.

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went into
the holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely how thou settest them
upon a slippry place,
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroyd, dispatch'd, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay,
Their famous name in all mens sight
shall ebbe and passe away.

The

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then;
My minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I, and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet ne'rtheleſſe by thy right hand,
thou holdſt me alwayes faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 VVhat thing is there that I can wiſh,
But thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth faile,
but God doth faile me never:
For of my help, God is the ſtrength,
My portion eke for ever.

27 And lo! all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neare to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In him alone I put my truſt,
his wonders I will tell.

Vt quid Deus. Pſal. Lxxiv. I. H.

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

WHy art thou (Lord) ſo long from us,
in all theſe dangers deep?
VVhy doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which hath been thine ſo long,
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have minde I ſay, and thinke upon,

remem-

remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in hast,
and all thy foes deface:
VVhich now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare, O God:
They set as signes on every wall
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hills do grow:
So thine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.

7 The seeling saw'd, the carved boords,
the goodly graven stones:
VVith axes, hanners, bills, and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this soile,
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the soile.

9 And thus they said within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this shame?
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwaies blaspheme thy Name,
and raile on thee so long?
12 VVhy dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The

The second part.

13 O God thou art my King and Lord,
and ever more hast beene:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good helpe hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst breake the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst breake the heads so great
of whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folke to eat,
that in the desarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streames to rise
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thine hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serve us with their shine
the Moone and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer heats and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Thinke on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folke are set
to raile upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beasts devoure
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much doe rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the Land:
All sad and dark, foreworne and old,
our Realm as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple goe away,
nor yet returne with shame:

But let the poore and needy aye
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presuming high
Is more and more increas'd of those,
that hate thee spightfully.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. LXXV. I.H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

VNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is so neare, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weake, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deale not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns so high.
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised horns on high,
And see that you do with stiffe neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eastern part,
nor from the Western side,
Nor from forsaken wildernesse
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Iudge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mightie wine

is in the hand of God:
And all the mightie wine therein
himselfe doth powre abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it:
The wicked of the world shall drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talke of God, I say,
of Iacobs God therefore;
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In Iudæa. Psal. Lxxvj. I. H.

Sing this to the 69. Psalme.

TO all that now in Iewry dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the speare, and shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

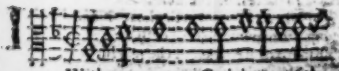
9 But now the proud are spoil'd through theft
and they are fallen on sleep:
Through men of warre no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy repuke, O Iacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As halfe on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread,
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgements heard,
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

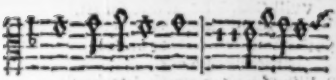
9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
in judgement for to speak,
To save th'afflicted of the Land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne
shall turne unto thy praise:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou restraine
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vowes, and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might,
from Princes great of Birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the Kings on earth.

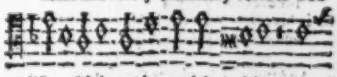
Voce mea. Psal. Lxxvij. I. H.



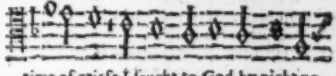
With my voyce to God do cry, with
heart



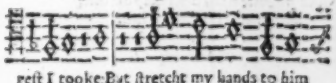
heart and hearty cheare: My voice to God



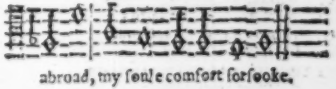
I lift on high, and he my ſuit doth heare. 2. In



time of griefe I ſought to God, by night no



reſt I tooke: But ſtretcht my hands to him



abroad, my ſoule comfort forſooke.

3 When I to thinke on God intend,
my trouble then is more,
I ſpake but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtop'd ſo ſore.
4 Thou heldſt mine eyes alwaies from reſt
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did thinke upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talke I finde,
my ſpirits dot ſearch to know.

7 VVill God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus?
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 VVhat? is his goodnesse clean decai'd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delai'd
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At last I said, my weakenesse is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mightie hand shall help all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second part.

11 I will regard and thinke upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsells wise.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might
of thee, our Lord, our God?
14 Thou art a God, that dost forth shew
thy wonders every houre:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

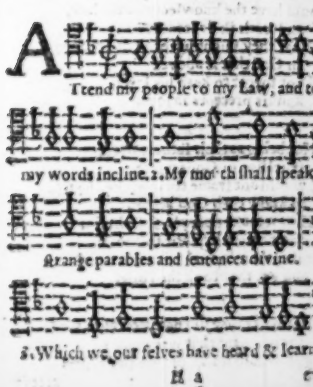
15 And thine owne folke thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arme:
The sonnes of Iacob that descend,
and Iosephs seed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well;

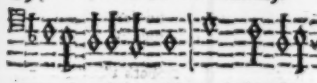
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick & black,
did rain full plenteously:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

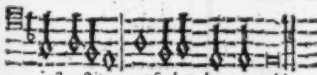
19 Thy waies within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledst thy folke upon the land,
as sheep on every side:
Through Moses and through Aarons hand,
thou didst them safely guide.

Attendite populi. Ps. Lxxviij. I. H.





even of our fathers old: And which for our



instruction, our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race praise,
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Iacob he commandement gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give,

6 That they and their posteritie,
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also:
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoile,
Shooting their shafts in day of warre?
and yet they took the foile.

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke or lead their lives

accor-

according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his works most magnifique,
which he declared still.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers,
did he himselfe disclose
In Egypt land within the field
that call'd is Thanios?
13 He did divide and cut the Sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth a heape of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day, when it was bright:
And in the night when darke it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wildernesse,
and gave the people drinke:
As plentifull as when the deept
doe flow up to the brinke.

16 He drew out Rivers out of rockes
that were both dry and hard:
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sinne they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wildernesse.

18 They tempted God within their heart,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kind of meat,
as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulnesse:
What! can this God prepare for us
a feast in wildernesse?

20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folke
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Iacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe and hope that he
Could alwaies helpe and ſuccour them,
in their neceſsity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd downe Man for them to eate,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bad the Eaſte-winde blow away,
and brought in the South-weſt,
27 He rain'd downe fleſh as thick as duſt
and fowle as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet ſell they to their wonted ſinne,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would not him believe.
33 Their daies therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waſte and paſſe away,

with

with terrour and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their strength,
their helpe and God most high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but glose
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues and in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die:
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would them not destroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise:
39 Considring that they were but flesh
and even as the winde
Passing away, and cannot well
returne to his owne kind.

40 How oftentimes in wildernesse
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stirre the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turne againe to sinne,
and tempted God eftsoone:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day, when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy:
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,

(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into bleod:
That no man might receive his drinke
at river nor at flood.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarmes of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their Land deſtroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruit
unto the caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the graſhopper.
47 With hail-ſtones he deſtroyed their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt,
And not ſo much as wilde fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with haile-ſtones once againe,
the Lord their cattell ſmote:
And all their flocks and heards likewiſe
with thunderbolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evill ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence,
the man, and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
he did preſerve and keepe:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,

even

even like a flock of sheepe.
53 VVithout all feare, both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
VVhereby their foes with rage of seas
were over whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coast
of his owne holy Land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arme and hand
55 And there cast out the heathen folke
and did their land devide:
And in their tents he set the Tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most high
they stir'd and tempted still:
And would not keepe his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bow, that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixt part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill altars
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols veh'mently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtinesse of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsooke the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
Even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power
In bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his Arke
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword.

wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left a live,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake
like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreshed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts,
he stroke his enemies all:
And put them then unto the shame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Ioseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would at no wise chuse.
68 But chuse the tribe of Iebuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to indure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he tooke up and brought away,
even from the fold of sheep.

71 As he did follow the Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them indeed.

Deus

Deus venerunt. Psal. Lxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

O God the Gentiles doe invade,
thine heritage to spoile:
Jerusalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints most deare,
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that doe thee feare,
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their bloud throughout Jerusalem,
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing stocke
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume;
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folke for to consume?
6 Upon those people power the same,
which did thee never know:
All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Iacobs seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have least waste and void.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weake and low.

The second part.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:

Weigh

Weigh not our workes, our sinnes deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dombe,
Thy reproach, reioyce and say,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight:
Of all these folke, thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, griefe and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of hand:
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The Nations which have beene so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with sevenfold,
repay againe the same.

13 So we thy flocke and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keepe
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. Lxxx. I H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THou Herd that Israel dost keepe
give eare and take good heed:
Which leadest Ioseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubins most bright:
Shew forth thy selfe, and doe not let,
send downe thy beames of light.

3 Before

3 Before Ephraim and Beniamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power doe thou begin,
come helpe us Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hoasts of Israel:
how long wilt thou I say,
Against thy folke in anger swell,
and wilt not heare them pray.
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrowes deep,
their bread with teares they eate:
And drinke the teares that they doe weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes doe love a life,
they laugh and iest it out:
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy ioyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full deare:
The heathen folke thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fest:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hils were cover'd round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her wals destroy?
her hedge pluck'd up thou hast:
That all the folke that passe thereby,

thy Vine may ſpoile and waſte.

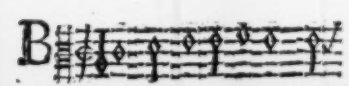
13 The Boare out of the wood ſo wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoaſts returne again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtaine,
this poore Vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop, and cut it downapace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the Son of man, whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

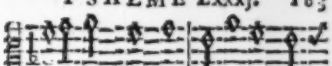
19 O Lord of hoaſts, through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Deo exultate. Pſal. Lxxxj. I. H.

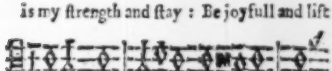


BE light and glad, in God rejoyce which

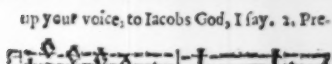
is



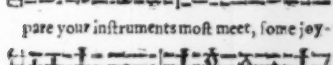
is my ſtrength and ſtay: Be joyfull and lift



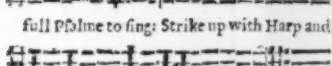
up your voice, to Iacobs God, I ſay. 2. Pre-



pare your inſtruments moſt meet, ſome joy-



full Pſalme to ſing: Strike up with Harp and



Lute ſo ſweet, on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with Trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Ioſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.

6 When

6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
VVhereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders tooke (saith he)
the burden cleane away,
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didst cry and call,
I holpe thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withall,
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of discord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord,
with muttring thou didst move.
10 Heare, O my folke, O Israel,
and I assure it thee:
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise bow to or serve
a strange or forraigne god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardnesse of their heart:
To walke in their owne counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would haue heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard
to walke within my way!
16 How soone would I confound their foes,
and bring them downe full low:
And turne my hand upon all those
that would them ouerthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord doe rage,
as slaues should seeke him till:
But of his folke the time and age
should flourish euer still.
18 I would haue fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheate:
And made the rocke with hony drop
that they their fils should eate.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxij. I.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

AMid the preaſe with men of might
the Lord himſelfe doth ſtand:
To plead the cauſe with truth and right,
with Iudges of the Land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed
falſe iudgements to award,
And haue reſpect for loue of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in iudgement iuſtly ſpeake.
4 If ye be wiſe defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not ſee, or ought diſcerne,

but

but ſtill in darkeneſſe walke.
6 For loe even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes, both all and ſome,
for gaine are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants, I will you deſtroy,
and plucke you quite away.

8 Vp Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known
and judge the world with might:
For why? all Nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Pſal. Lxxxiij. I.M.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

DOe not (O God) reſraine thy tongue,
in ſilence doe not ſtay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy ſelfe ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they doe rage and cry:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Againſt thy folke they uſe deceit,
and craftly they enquire:
For thine Elect to lie in waite,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expell,
and pluck theſe folke away:
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their hearts,

Low

how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſhmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites
with divers others mo.

7 Gabel with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtins againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well apaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid,
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer and to Iabin,
beſides the brooke Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy
and waſt them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their Lords appeare,
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zelmana were,
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid let us throughout the land,
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turne them, O God, with ſtormes as faſt
as wheeles that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe which men doe caſt
with wind to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume

the

the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their neckes be layd:
And of thy ſtormy winde and thower,
Lord make them all affrayd.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee deſire
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame:
That it may cauſe them to inquire
and learne to ſeeke thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall
And in rebuke and obloquie:
periſh alſo with all.
18 That they may know and feele full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Pſal. Lxxxiv. I.II.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts to mee:
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant Lord they be?
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to goe
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrowes finde a roome to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keepe her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art, I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they are bleſſed that may dwell

within

within thy house alwaies:
For they all times thy facts doe tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art;
Which to thy house doe minde the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they goe thorow the vale of teares,
they digge up fountaines still:
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From streogth to strength they walk ful fast,
no faintnesse there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they doe see.

9 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,
and heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Iacobs God, I say.
10 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace,
regard, and so draw neere:
Regard I say, behold the face
of thine anoynted deare.

11 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keepe or stay
a thousand daies beside.
12 Much rather would I keepe a doore
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall be withhold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is hee,
That is perswaded in his breast,
to trust all times in thee.

Bene-

Benedixisti. Psal. Lxxxv. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

THou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Iacobs seed,
from thraldome out of hand.
2 The wicked wales that they were in,
thou didst them cleane remit;
And thou didst hide the peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert,
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 VVhy shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And all thy wrath it selfe extend,
upon all ages thus?
6 VVilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folke may evermore
be glad, and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us doe thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and doe not spare,
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will heark what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
return to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his help is still at hand,
to such as do him feare;

VVhereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and looke from heaven high.
12 Yea God himselfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice goe,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keepe them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Psa. Lxxxvj. I. II.

Sing this as the 51. Psalme.

LOrd bow thine eare to my request,
and heare me by and by:
VVith grievous pain and grief oppresst,
full poore and weake am I.
2 Preserve my soule, because my waies
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I doe not cease,
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soule
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my soule in minde,

5 For

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I doe pray,
regard and give an eare:
Marke well the words that I doe say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I doe complaine:
For why? I know and well doe prove,
thou answerest me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can doe as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles, and the people all
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shewed to me
is great and doth excell:
Thou fetst my soul at libertie,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise

will

will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turne to me and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids sonne am I.

17 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd, because (Lord) thou
dost help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Psal. Lxxxvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

THat City shall full well endure
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hils full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and beare in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Loe, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise:
A people old full long ago
were borne, and there did rise,

6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that diverſe men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. Lxxxviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

LOrd God of health the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoone aſcend
unto thy ſight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall
And made as one among thoſe men,
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlaine.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea

7 Yea like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
fall sore on me do lie:
And all thy stormes against me rise,
my soule to vexe and trie.

9 Thou putst my friends far off from me,
and makst them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth faile through grief and woe,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindnesse Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou Lord abhorre my soule
in griefe that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying still,
from youth this many a yeare;

The terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled mind I beare.

37 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full sore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not asswage,
but me oppresse withall.
38 All day they compasse me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with streams full stout,
beset me on each side.

39 Thou setteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

Misericordias. Psal. Lxxxix. LH.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest.
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,
thy woundrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,

in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou makst them calm and still.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroid:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme
hast scattered all abroad.

The second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, & still have been
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand:
12 Both North & South with East & West
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and ghe Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou liftest up on hie.
14 In righteousnesse and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knowes aright
thy present power O God:
For in the favour of thy sight

they walk full ſafe abrond.
26 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſnes have th
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

27 For why? their glory, ſtrength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horne on hie,
28 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.

29 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in viſion thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them
thy mind to make them know.
30 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third Part.

31 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:
And with my holy oyle annoint
him King of all the rout.
32 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remaine:
And with my arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.

33 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not devoure:
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe,
on him have any power.
34 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in fight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

35 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:

And

And in my name, his horne eke shall
be lifted up on high.
26 His Kingdome I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.
28 As my first-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my selfe have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustaine
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seed shall still remaine,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth Part.

31 If that his sonnes forsake my Law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them observe.
32 Or if they will not use aright
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandements light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And so will scourge them for their sin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holinesse,
and that performe will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall raigne,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it shall remaine
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the Moone within the skie
for ever standeth fast:
A faithfull witnesse from on hie,
so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now Lord as thou dost reject,
and now thou changest cheare:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thin own annointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crowne.

The 8 Part.

41 Thou plucktst his hedges up with might,
his wals thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,
and breakst them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroid and torne,
of conmers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away
that should his foes withstand:

To

To him in warre and victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty daies,
And rais'd of him a ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,
as things in vaine to wast?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of Hell his soule
shall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnesse,
so oft declar'd beforne,
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse
to David thou hast sworne?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of thy people all
borne in my brest have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine annointed ones
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts
Amen, Amen, I say.

Domine refugium. Psal. XC. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THou Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea so long since,
as cannot be expresst.

2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and paine
to dust or clay, and then,
And then thou saist againe returne,
againe ye sonnes of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand yeares,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soone as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade:
All as asleepe, and like the grasse,
whose beauty soon doth fade.

6 Which in the morning shines full bright:
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full sore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou setst before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do wast,
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares consume as words or blasts,
and are not cal'd againe.

10 Our

10 Our time is threescore yeares and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one see fourescore, surely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The second Part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing els but painefull grieffe,
and we as blasts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what strength is there,
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our daies remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisdome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soone,
and then our joy shall be,
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

Qui

Qui habitat. Psal. XCj. I. Pt.

Sing this to the 81. Psalme.

1 HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not need I say,
to feare or be affright,
Of all the shafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noone day doth wast.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be,
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part
thine eyes shall well regard:
And even like to their desert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only lust,
to stay my hope on thee:

And

And in the higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need the ill to feare,
wich thee it ſhall be well:
Nor yet the plague ſhall ouce come neare
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That ſtill in all thy waies they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall beare thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſparne at any ſtone.

13 Upon the Lions thou ſhalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeares and daies of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCij. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,

betime

betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed instruments,
on Lute and Harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works so stout?
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit,
these things to passe to bring:
And all such fooles are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse do spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be wast.
8 But thou art mighty Lord most High,
yea thou dost raigne therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes I say,
How all that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unicorn,
shalt lift mine horne on hie:
With fresh and new prepared oyle,
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that up against me rise,

mine

mine eares shall heare the same.
12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shal bring
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with bowes and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCiij. I. H.

Sing this at the 77. Psalme.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength most maine,
hath girt himselfe with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roare and make a noise:
The floods (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the stormes arise in sight
though seas do rage and swell:

The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus vltionum. Pſal. XCiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 68. Pſalme.

O Lord thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelfe, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoile and vexe full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,

ſome

some knowledge now discerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right must heare:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you scape his hand?

The second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he sees full plaine:
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe:
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy Law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble bee:
When wicked men shall be suppresst,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure, the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part shall stand,
against the cursed traine?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:

My

My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord did ſo provide,
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort find
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelf and draw
with wicked men to ſit?
Which with pretence inſtead of law,
much miſchiefe do commit.

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are riſe,
to ſhed the guiltleſſe blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence or lock:
He is my God to whom I flie,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. XCv. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:

A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare
provok'd me in desart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did say,
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherfore I sware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast:
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

Cantate Domino. Psal. XCvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth:

Sing

Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearefull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth raigne above:
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea and all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THe Lord doth raign, wherat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the Iles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do swell
and round about him beate:
Yea right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:

They

They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and shew
his justice all abrond:
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure will come to such
as worship idols vaine:
And eke to those that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call.
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Juda shall rejoyce
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou O Lord art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

11 All ye that feare the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth save the soules of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth, and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

Cantate

Cantate Domino. Pſal. XCviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himſelfe the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with Pſalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the ſea with all therein:
for joy both roare and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fil,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

Domine

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCix. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THe Lord doth raigne, although
the people rage full sore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth sit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

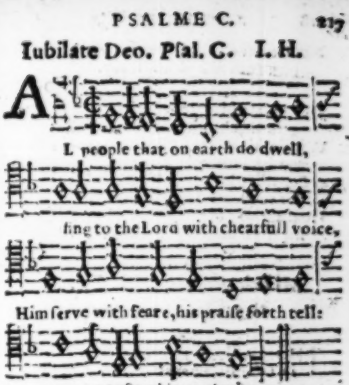
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him do:
Before his footstoole worship him,
for he is holy so.
6 Moses, Aaron and Samuel,
as Priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them answer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still,
To keep such lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God thou didst them heare,
and answeredst them againe:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didst not maintaine.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world,
is holy ever still.

Jubilate

Iubilate Deo. Psal. C. I. H.



2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his Name alwaies
for it is seemely so to do.

4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmely stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this as the 57. Psalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep;

Not we our ſelves: for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O go into his gates alwaies,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodneſſe of the Lord,
for evermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remaine.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. Cj. N.

Sing thus as the 81. Pſalme.

I Mercy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walk,
in pureneſſe of my ſprite:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart
none evill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guileſull perſon have,
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut,
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Ciij. N.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

O Heare my prayer Lord and let
my cry come unto thee.
2 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eare to me, make haſt
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do,
my daies conſume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſſe that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin;
6 As Pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

7 And as an Owle in deſart is,
lo I am ſuch a one:
I watch and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top, am alone.
8 Lo daily in reprochfull wiſe,
mine enemies do me ſcorne:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:
And mingled have my drink with teares,
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdaine.
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down againe.

11 The daies wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the graſſe,
which ſoone away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for ever doſt
remaine in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſsion in their ſprite.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelfe doth bend:
When he ſhall not diſdaine unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked downe below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Ieruſalem ſet forth
the prayſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

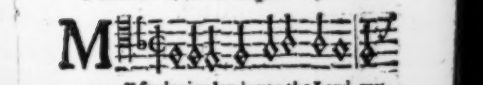
The third Part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he hath cut my daies,
thus I therefore did ſay:
24 My God in midſt of all my daies,
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally
from age to age I ſay.

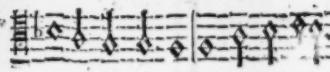
25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time waxe old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed they ſhall be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

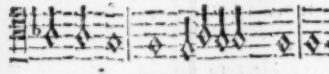
Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciij. T.S.



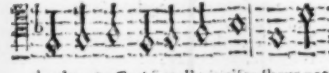
My ſoule give land unto the Lord, my



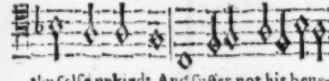
spirit shall do the same: And all the secrets



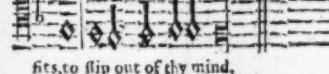
of my heart, praise ye his holy Name. Give



thankes to God for all his gifts, shew not



thy selfe unkinde: And suffer not his bene-



fits, to slip out of thy mind.

2 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd againe:
For all thy weak and fraile disease,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fil'd with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renewth.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His

7 His waies and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciſull,
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our unfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sun-riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond Part.

13 And look what pitie parents deare
unto their children beare:
Like pitie beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mold and fathion juſt:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy winds

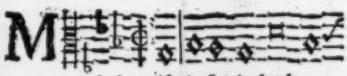
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children shall receive
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I meane which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

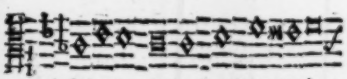
19 The heavens high are made the seat
and foot-stoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blesse the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and Ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place
praise ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind and eke my soule
praise ye also the same.

Benedic anima. Psal. Ciiij. W.K.

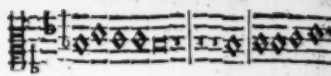


Y soule praise the Lord, speak

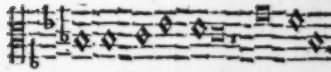


good of his Name: O Lord our great God,

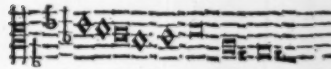
how



how dost thou appeare? So passing in glo-



rie, that great is thy fame. Honour and



maiestie in thee shine most cleare.

2 With light as a robe
thou hast thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see.
The heaven in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beames lie
in the clouds full sure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to beare.
And there with much swiftnesse,
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.

4 He maketh his spirits
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve,
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish,
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He grounded the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep as a vesture
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devoure.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they hast so run away.

8 The mountaines full high
they then up ascend:
If thou dost but speak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewise the vallies
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest,
remaine they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how farre they shall run:
So that in their rage
not that passe they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second Part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streames or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wild asses
their thirst oft times slakes,
And beasts of the mountaines
thereof drink their fils,

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountaines full faire
The fowles of the ayre
abide shall and dwell:
Who mooved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountaines to moist,
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholy repleat.
14 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuse:
But grasse doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine and oyle
he made for mans sake:
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nests:
In firre-trees the Storks
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are succour
for wild goats to rest:
And eke the rocks stony
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is set
her season to run:
The daies from the nights
thereby to discern:
And by the descending
also of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roaring:
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou Lord
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fiine:
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt againe.

The third Part.

24 How ſundry O Lord,
are all thy workes found?
With wiſdome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lie at road:
The Whales huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give;

They gather full gladly
those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.
29 But sore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

30 Againe when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created,
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodnesse
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full fast:
And likewise the mountaines
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
sing will I alwaies:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I:
34 Then am I most certaine
my words shall him please:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse,
them root out with shame:
But as for my soule now,

let

let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name,

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cv. N.

Sing this as the 103. Pſalme.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep ſtill in mind full heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt righteſull judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The

The second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath sworne
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirme the same for Law,
that Iacob should obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Israel for aye.

11 When thus he said, to I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very small appeare:
Yea very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land
without a sure abode:
And while from sundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said: Touch ye not those
that mine annointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He cal'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroid the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before.

The third Part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in woe:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soule
the irons pierc'd also.
18 Untill the time came when his cause

was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſſe truth did trie.

19 The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſdomes lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth Part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day;

And

And unto his commission,
they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisome flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fil'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony haile
in stead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their paine.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coasts
downe did he overthrow.
34 He spake, then Caterpillers did
and Grashoppers abound:
35 Which ate the grasse in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The first Part.

36 The first-begotten in their land
eke deadly he did smite:
Yea the beginning and first fruit
of all their force and might:
37 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to passe:
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the feare of them
was faln upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 The

40 They asked, and he cauſed Quailes
to raine at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers run about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell Land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore:
And faithfully obey his laves:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvj. W. K.

Sing this as the 103. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for ave:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.

5 And

5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind posſeſſe:
And m..y with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have ſinned every one:
We have committted wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull mind:
But at the ſea, yea the red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkind.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them
for honour of his Name
That he might make his power knowne
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruell hand
of their deipitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond Part.

11 The waters their oppreſſours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, & praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe,

with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire
he ſuffer'd them to have:
But waſting leanneſſe therewithall
unto their ſoules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll calfe did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a Calfe
which feedeth on the graſſe,
Thus they their glory turn'd and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the red ſea dreadfull things
perform'd long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkind:
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:

Had

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break
To turn his wrath left he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.
24 The did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an harkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wilderness,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themselves also:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is,
from race to race, I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make;

Yea

Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punish'd for their sake.

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay:
38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea their own sons and daughters bloud,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords; whom they
were forced to obey.

The fift Part

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppresst them in the land;

And

And they were humbly made to ſtoope,
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they ov their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had ſworn:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find,
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their kind,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us O Lord that art our God
ſave us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvij. WK.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath

with

with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay so farre about:
From East to West, from North to South
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wildernesse,
and strayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these desarts so void:
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their soules annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

9 For he the empty soul sustain'd
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soul with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darknesse deep,
where they on death do wait,
Fast bound to tast such troublous stormes
as iron chaines do threat.

The second Part.

11 For that against the Lords own words
they sought so to rebell;

Esteeming

Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.
14 For he from darknes out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade:

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth,
before the sonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brasse
and brake them with strong hand:
The iron barres he smote in two
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do seek,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to those they have,
because they do offend.
18 Their souls so much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praid.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks, and also feare:
And speake of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend:
Their merchandise through fearfull floods
to compasse and to end.
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind
ariseth in a rage:
And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them asswage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gaine:
And plunging down the depth untill
their soules consume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy stormes to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage,
are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they so faine would have,

The

The fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the same.

33 For running flouds to drie deserts
he doth oft change and turne:
And drieth up as it were dust
the springing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deck'd
fall barren doth he make
When on their sinnes that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Againe the wildernesse full rude
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleasant springs of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry soules are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant Land
and vineyards also plant
To yeeld them fruit of such increase,
as none may seeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also the bruit beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressors stout:
And minish do through many plagues
that compasse them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,

which did them sore oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre
within the wilderneſse.

41 But yet the poore he raiseth up
out of their troubles deept
And oft times doth their traine augment
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with griefe shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise? that now shall well
he may these things record:
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindneſse of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. Cviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 88. *Psalme.*

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voice in song,
and giving thanks also.
2 Awake my violl and my harp,
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my selfe
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
still praised shalt thou bee:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing O Lord to thee.
4 Because thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the starrie heavens high
exalt thy selfe O God:
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearely beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law
shall Juda give for me.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who shall into the City strong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late
had'st us forsaken quite?
And thou O Lord which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Give us O Lord thy living aid,
when troubles do assaile:
For all the help of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea he shall tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam. Psal. Cix. N.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

IN speechlesse silence do not hold
O God thy tongue alwaies:
O God even thou I say that art

the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They did befet me round about
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the stranger spoile the fruit
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let their mercy fall.

The second Part.

13 And so let his posterity

for ever be destroid:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be farre him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garmept let it be to him
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
shall girded be alway.
20 Lo let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evill speak
against my soule also.

21 But thou O Lord, which art my God,
deale thou (I say) with me
After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distresse
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained brest
my heart is wounded sore.

The third Part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach,
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy Lord
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blesse with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poore man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemne his soule to die.

Dixit Dominus. Psal. Cx. N.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

The

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a stoole,
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worthipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By the Order of Melchisedech
thou art a Priest for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the stately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he shall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over diverse countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal.Cxj. N.

Sing this as the 104. Psalme.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,

As him do love and truſt.
5 His works are glorious
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould.
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid.
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdaine
His works to ſhew them plaine:
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſu'eth
Both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile,
His holy Name be feared:

10 Who ſo with heart full faine
True Wiſdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. Cxij. W. K.

Sing this at the Pater noſter,

The

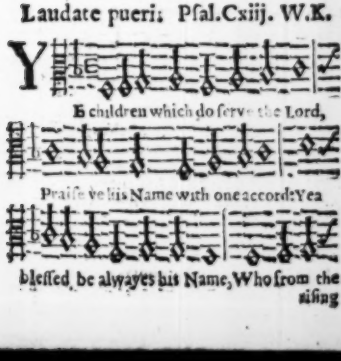
THe man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His seed on earth God will upreare,
And blesse such as from him proceed,
3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousnesse endure shall still.

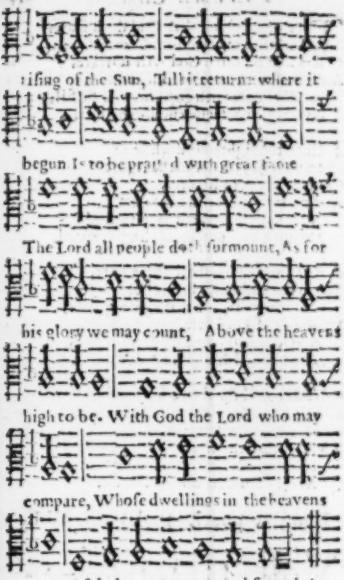
4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his sight:
5 Yea pitie moveth such to lend
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And surely such shall never faile,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firm, his feare is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteousnesse shall still remaine:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdaine,
10 Yea gnash his teeth thereat shall he
And to consume his state to see.

Laudate pueri. Psal.Cxiij. W.K.





6 He doth abase himselfe (we know)
Things to behold both here below,
And also in heaven above.

7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And ghe the poore which help none saw
His only mercy did him move.

8 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,

that

That rule his people wi h great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with gre t joy her fruit to reare,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

In exitu Israel. Psal Cxiiij. W.W.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

When Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs l nd was bent:
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same traine went.
2 In Iud. God his glory shewd,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw and suddenly,
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring streames of Jordans floud
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the filly trembl ng Lambs
their tops did beate and shake.

5 What aild the sea as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans floud,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth confesse thy Soveraigne Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cause meine flouds appeare:
And from the stony flint doth cause,
gush out the fountaines cleare.

Now

Non nobis Domine. Psal Cxv. N.

Sung this as the 119. Psalme.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be.
5 They have a mouth and do not speake
and eyes and do not see.
6 And they have eares jovnd to their heads,
and do not heare at all
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us blesse also:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:

Even

Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I ſay:
Which both the heavens and the earth,
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens yea the heavens hie,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſonnes of men,
he gave of free accord:

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of ſilence do go downe.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. Cxvj N.

Sing this as the 103. *Pſalme.*

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daies I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught and when
I woand ſorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and ſay:
Deliver thou my ſoul O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,

and

and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be
I was in woefull misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournfull teares,
my sliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second Part.

11 I said in my distresse and feare,
that all men lyars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholsome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right deare and precious in his sight
the Lord doth aye esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy servant Lord, thy servant lo,
I do my selfe confesse,
Sonne of thy hand-maid, thou hast broke

the

the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem, I say:
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxvij. N.

Sing this as the 29. Psalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindnesse is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord I say.

Confitemini. Psal. Cxviij. N.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
even now confesse and say:
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for aye.

5 In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I cry'd
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in I ſay
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſh'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe great things:

He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to passe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himselfe hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousnesse:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to expresse.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut:
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third Part.

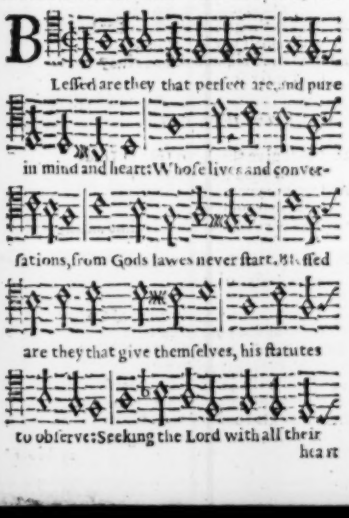
21 I will give thanks to thee O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused:
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be used.

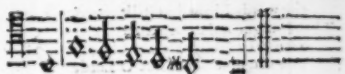
23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himselfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and prosper us,
we with with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confesse
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. W. W.





heart, and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please
my waies so to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaint,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my mind alwaies to mate
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgements just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my selfe
to keep thy lawes most right:
Forsake me not for ever Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second Part.

9 By what meanes may a young man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts

thy

thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publiſh day and night,
The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy waies,
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed,
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and there to frame my talke:
16 at a mark ſo will I aime,
thy waies how I may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fix'd,
and on thy lawes ſo fet:
That nothing can me ſtarre blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third Part.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy Word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up
ſo open and make bright,
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my foot-ſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is raviſh'd with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may pleaſe moſt beſt.

21 Thy

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroid each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsell sate,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve instead of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. The fourth Part.

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is just.
26 My waies when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didst heare.
Heare now eftsoones, and me instruct
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soule I feele so sore oppress
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haste Lord to send relieve.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found,
I set thy judgements me before,

which

which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forced my selfe
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare
where thy Word doth me call,
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fift Part.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart, and mind and all my might,
I will it keep I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine desires and worldly lust,
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy waies aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant, and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.

40 Behold

40 Behold my hearts desire is bent
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lo. I strengthen me so with thy grace
that it performe I may.

VAV. The sixt Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my brest
doe naturall life preserve:
Yea till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe
as things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still:
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearely sought:
And practise thy commandements
in wil, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh Part.

49 Thy promise which thou hast made to me

thy servant, Lord remember:
For therein do I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soone me faile.

51 The proud and such as God contemne
still made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorne:
52 But cal'd to mind, Lord thy great works
shew'd to our fathers olde:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me I frame'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law, also I kept;
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenants sweet and deare
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. The eight Part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:

As

As thou therfore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastily thy lawes to keepe,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me,
so great are and so hie:
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandements start.
64 Thy mercies Lord most plenteously
do all the world fulfill.
O teach me how I may obey,
thy statutes and thy will.

VETH. The ninth Part.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy highly Word.

and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandements ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwolne with worldly wealth
as greaſe ſo are they fat.
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

I O D. The tenth Part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learne
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee ſhall rejoyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy Word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me haſt promiſed,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,

and

and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thy hests to know,
I will my selfe imploy.

79 Who so with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The eleventh Part.

81 My soule doth faint and ceaseth not,
thy living health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust,
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy word and thus I say:
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke
so am I parcht and dri'de:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandements slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live,
before I see the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true;
and causelesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou mightst me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The twelfth Part.

89 In heaven Lord where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternity
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure,
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoule had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtord
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine eare and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while conſidered
thy noble works and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:

But

But thy commandements and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

M E M. The thirteenth Part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
98 Thy word hath taught me for to passe
my foes in policie
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdome I do passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye best reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evill way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgements
nor yet shrunk any dell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alway:
Doubtlesse no hony in my mouth
seeke ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me such wisdome learn'd,
that utterly I hate:
All wicked and ungodly waies,
in every kind or rate.

N V N. The fourteenth Part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy Word shine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both sworn and will perform
my promises doubtlesse,
That I will keep thy judgements just
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppresst,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offrings which with heart and voice
most frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soule is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me assaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage:
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH. The fifteenth Part.

113 The crafty thoughts & double hearts
I do alwaies detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:

For

For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so performe,
that death me not assoile:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quaile.

117 Uphold me and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet,
as do thy statutes break:
For nought availes their subtilty,
their counsell is but weak.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing halfe so well.
120 My flesh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I see thy judgements, straight
I am as one aston'd.

AIN. The sixteenth Part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would,
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency,
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant (Lord) I am,
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewise they have transgrest,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just
and so them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious wayes
I do abhorre therefore.

P E. The seventeenth Part.

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soule therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word,
they find a light most cleare:
And very idiots understand,
when they it read or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd,
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my selfe thereby,
I sought what thing it ment.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-steps by thy Word
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slanderous tongues and deadly harms
preserve and keep me sure:

Thy

Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount,
the Sunne in his bright hue:
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschewe.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out
of dreary teares that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.

ZADE. The eighteenth Part.

137 In every point Lord thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and flie from guile,
are two chiefe points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am consum'd
and even pin'd away:
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do mov.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love or yet esteeme.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteousnes (Lord) is most just,
for ever to endure:
Also thy Law is truth it selfe,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and griefe have seiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still all thy precepts

delight

delight to heare and know.
144 The righteousnesse of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

NOPH. The nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cri'd,
now answer me O Lord:
That thy commandement to observe,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my suit
with most humble requests:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy Word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pittie on me take:
As thou wast wont, so judge me Lord,
left life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw neare and do procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and straid from it lewdly.

151 Therfore O Lord, approach thou neare
for need doth so require,
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 Rat thy commandements have I learn'd
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH.

RESH. The twentieth Part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine:
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for griefe I die,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart most glad and fine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, must be
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi. Part.

161 Princes have sought by cruelty,
causelesse to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word

I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich spoiles and prey,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shal all such have,
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
empaire or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things,
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exercise
which my soule most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept (thou know'st) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. The xxii. Part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let find accesse:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
whereas

wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word,
and in this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandements to obſerve
choſen O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing els
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long daies to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements merciſull
let me the favour trv.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring sheep:
O ſeek me for I have not fail'd
thy commandements to keep.

Ad Dominum. Pſal. Cxx. T.S.

Sing this as the 111. *Pſalme.*

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Get'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No leſſe then arrowes keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name,

By

By whom the flock elect,
And all of Isaacks seed
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
And set a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Causelesse I was controld
By them that would have strife.

Levavi oculos. Psal. Cxxj. W. W.

1 I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

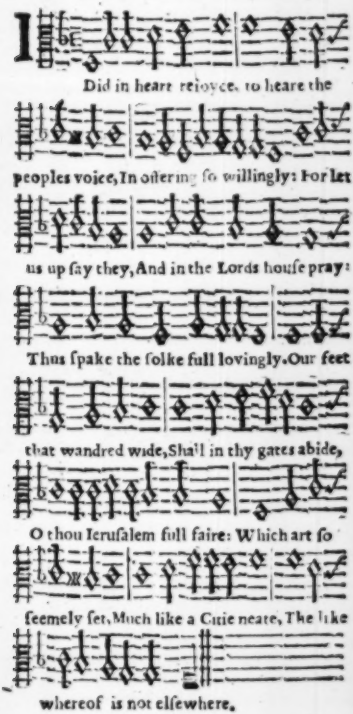
3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep:
4 Lo he that doth Israel conserve,
No sleepe at all can him catch:
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not halfe so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse,
And will thy life sure save,
And thou shalt also have
8 In all thy businesse good successe:
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus

Lætatus ſum. Pſal. Cxxij. W. K.



4 The Tribes with one accord,

The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take,
So God before did teli
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids house pertaine,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poore brethrens sake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Psal. Cxxiij. T.S.

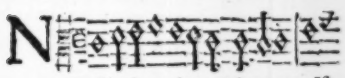
Sing this as the 73. Psalme.

O Lord that heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant lifteth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As handmaids watch their mistris hand
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

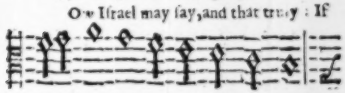
3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fil'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.

4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly-wiſe
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

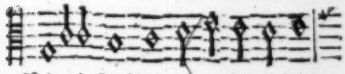
Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. Cxxiiij. W. W.



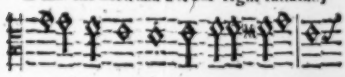
Now Iſrael may ſay, and that truly: If



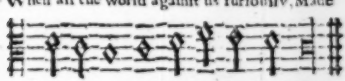
that the Lord had not our cauſe maintaind:



If that the Lord had not our right ſuſtaind,



When all the world againſt us furiouſly Made



their uproare, and ſaid we ſhould all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devoured us all:
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deeme:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteeme.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The

5 The raging ſtreames
moſt proud and roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deepe
6 But loved be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers grin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have eaped thus.
8 God that made heaven,
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. Cxxv. W. K.

Sing this to the Pater Noſter.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines, huge and great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through grief forſake their God
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.

4 Give

4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked waies which they out-sought;
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide;
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R.W.

Sing this as the ten Commandements.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still,
Steadfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem,
The mighty hils do it compasse,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that 'owne in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God
And will not suffer certainly,
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickednesse:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodnes.

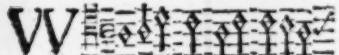
O Lord do good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy Word abide;

Such

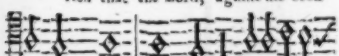
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such with the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell.
God will them send paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghost whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour,
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and Amen cry.

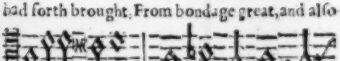
In convertendo. Psal. Cxxvj. W.W.



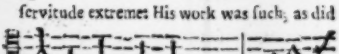
Hen that the Lord, against his Sion



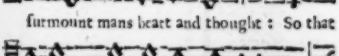
had forth brought. From bondage great, and also



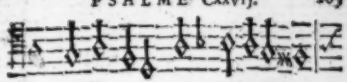
servitude extreme: His work was such, as did



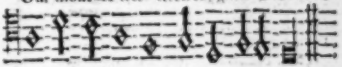
surmount mans heart and thought: So that



we were much like to them that use to dream



Our mouthes were with laughter fille then



And eke our tongues did shew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse:
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to deserts
the flowing river send.

5 Full true it is
that they which sow in teares indeed,
A time will come,
when they shall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne
with joy they shall sure see:
Their sheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Nisi Dom. Psal. Cxxvij. W. W.

Sing this as the Lords Prayer.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand,
What men do build it cannot stand.

Like-

Likewise in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morne,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread
Yet were your labour lost and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye see,
That men have heires to enjoy their land
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himselfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activenesse,
In person and in comelinesse:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arme,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnish'd with such artillerie:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Against his foes that beare him grudge.

Beati omnes. Psal. Cxxviij. T. S.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

BLessed art thou that feares God,
and walkest in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy art thou I say.
3 Like fruit full vines on thy house side,
so doth thy wife spring out;

Thy

Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Pſal. Cxxix. N.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

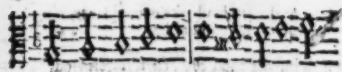
OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did caſt.
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that go'th
to gleane upon the land.

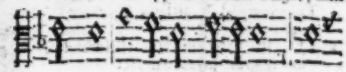
8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay we bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. Cxxx. W. W.

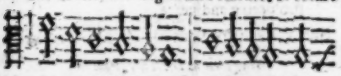
Ord to thee I make my moue, when



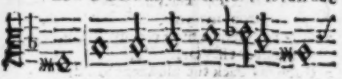
damers me oppresse: I call I sigh, plain



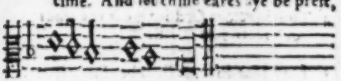
me throne, crauing to find releale. 2. Heare



now O Lord my request, for it is full due



time. And let thine eares bye be preft,



unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our sins and them peruse:
Who shall then escape and say,
I can my selfe excuse?
4 But, Lord thou art mercifull,
and turnst to us thy grace:
That we with hearts most carefull
should feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soule waites on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 Let

Let Iſrael then boldly,
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

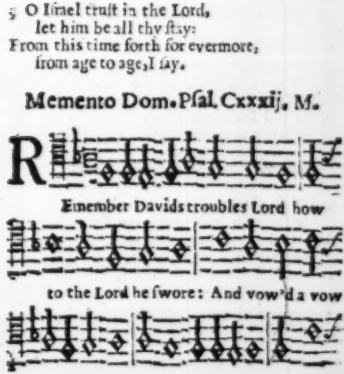
Domine non eſt. Pſal. Cxxxj, M.

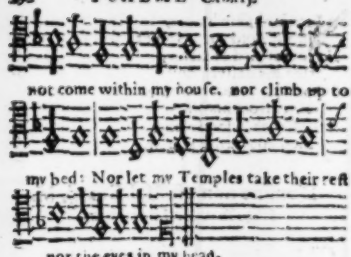
Sing this as the Lamentation.

O Lord I am not puſt in mind,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelfe
in things that be too high.
2 But as the child that weined is,
even from his mothers breſt:
So have I Lord behav'd my ſelfe
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

Memento Dom. Pſal. Cxxxij, M.





5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we here this sound:
And in the fields and forrests there,
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay, and go in now
his Tabernacle there:
Before his foot stool to fall down,
and worship him in feare.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
sing all with joyfullnesse.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake
refuse not, Lord, I say,
The face of thine annointed Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The second Part.

11 The Lord to David sware in truth.

and will not shrink from it:
Saving the fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sonnes my covenant keep,
that I shall learne each one:
Then shall thy sonnes for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himselfe hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying this is my resting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will blesse with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will deck and clothe her Priests
with my salvation:
And all her Saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I surely make the horne
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh than heretofore.

Ecce quàm. Psal. Cxxxiij. W.W.

Sing thù at the 137. *Psalme.*

OHow happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity!
2 It eals to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent,

It wet not Aarons head alone,

but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even so the Lord doth powre on them
his blessings many old:
Whose hearts and minds without al guile
this knot do keep and hold.

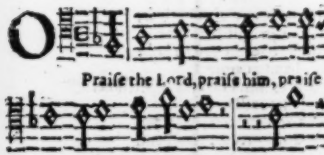
Ecce nunc Psal. Cxxxiiij. W.W.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

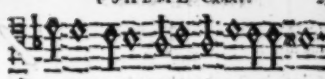
BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse and will conserve
for evermore the same.

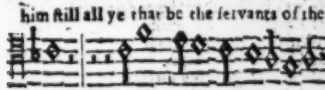
Laudate nomen. Psal. Cxxxv. N.



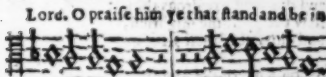
him



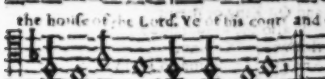
him ſtill all ye that be the ſervants of the



Lord. O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be in



the houſe of the Lord. Ye that come and of



his houſe, praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe,
to be his own ye ſeed:
And he hath choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth;
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt-borne of each thing,
in Egypt great and leaſt:

His spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy cursed King
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did most wondrous things:
He slew the great, the mightiest,
and chiefest of their Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Basan:
He slew also the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage to be,
To Israel his own people
an heritage gave he.

The second Part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) shall still endure,
and thy memorial
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes and cannot speak,
and eyes that have no sight:
17 They have eke eares and heare nothing
their mouthes be breathlesse quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,

or

or think they be ought worth.
1. O all ye house of Israel,
bee that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cxxxvj. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever:
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wisdome made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moone and Starres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first-borne,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the red sea in two parts,
for his mercy,&c.
14 And Israel made passe there-through,
for his mercy,&c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoast,
for his mercy,&c.
16 Through wildernesse his people led,
for his mercy,&c.

17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy,&c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings
for his mercy,&c.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy,&c.
20 And Og the King of Basin land,
for his mercy,&c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy,&c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy,&c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy,&c.
24 And from oppressors rescued us,
for his mercy,&c.

25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy,&c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy,&c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy,&c.

Another of the same by T C.

Sing this as the 148. Psalme.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for aye.
Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods I say.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power,
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

6 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisdome hie,
The heauenly firmament
Did frame, as we may see,
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea he the heavy charge,
Of all the earth did stretch
And on the waters large
The same he did out-reach,
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day,
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight,
And Starres that do appeare,
To guide the darksome night,
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote he than:
Their first-borne losse and more,
He slew of beast and man,
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought,
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,

Which

Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also,
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Baſan King alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

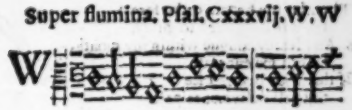
22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant deare, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call,
In our moſt baſe degree,
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

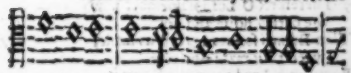
25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will,
For certainly, &c.

Supe

Super flumina. Psal. Cxxxvij. W. W

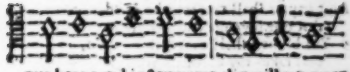


Hen as we sat in Babylon, the rivers

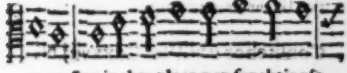


round about: And in remembrance of Sion,

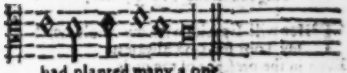
the teares for griefe burst out: We hang'd



our harps and instruments, the willow trees



upon: For in that place men for their use,



had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.

4 Alas said we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of our loving God
thus under a strange King?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide:

Then

Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ti'd for ever fast:
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the cursed noise and cry
That Edoms sonnes against us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On sack and raze their walls,
in despight of the Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young:
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lie the streets among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxxxviij. N.

Sing this as the 111. *Psalme.*

THee will I praise with my whole heart:
my Lord my God alwaies:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy Temple, I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy Word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also

The

The power of increaſed ſtreagth
within my ſoule to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the waies of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſprite:
But he(contemning)knowes afarre
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk,yet ſhall I ſtand,
Renewed by thee,O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand.

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord indures for aye,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine owu hand did make.

Domine probaſti. Pſal. Cxxxix N.

Sing this at the 137. Pſalme.

O Lord thou haſt me try'd and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke,my thoughts afarre
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths,yea and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt alwaies:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue,O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind hold'ſt and before,

thou

thou lay'st thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill.
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attaine untill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To Heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art present there.
In Hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou dost appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and I let me goe and hide
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide.
10 Yea even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, the darkenesse shall
yet shrowd me from thy sight:
Lo even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea darkenesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day.
To thee the darkenesse and the light,
are both alike alway.

The second Part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reines,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearefully,
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soule doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place

have been made and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formlesse, then thine eye
saw me, for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therfore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me?
And of them all how passing great
the endlesse number be!
18 If I should count them lo their summe
more than the sand I see:
And when soever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldest slay:
Even those O God, to whom depart,
depart from me I say.
20 Even those of thee (O Lord my God)
that speak full wickedly.
Those that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Trie me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider Lord if wickednesse
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Psal. Cxl. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd save me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight

Deliver

Deliver me,which evill do
imagine in their sprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues loe they have whet
3 Like Serpents,underneath their lips
is Adders poyson set.

4 Keep me(O Lord) from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide:
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way,and gins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord,O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God,thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord let the mischiefe of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them,let him cast
them in consuming flame:
And in deep pits,so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evill to destruction still
shall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will

revenge,

revenge, and judge the poore:
The just shall praise thy name, and shall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Psal. Cxlj. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord haste thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyle shall be.
Such smiting shall not breake my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places down
their Judges shall be cast:
Then shall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleasant tast.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he

that

that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Pſal. Cxlij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to powre I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walke a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me and for
my ſoule none care did ſhow.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought

full

full low: deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soule
from prison Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall presse me round about.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cxliij. N.

Sing this in the 145. Psalme.

LOrd heare my prayer, heark the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgement with thy servant Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soule,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, loe I
do stretch my craving hands:
My soule desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.

7 Heare me with speed, my spirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Els shall I be like them that down

into

into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving-kindnesse in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soule to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will for thou,
thou art my God, I say:
Let thy good Spirit into the land,
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy names sake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soule,
even for thy justice sake.
12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppresse my soule: for I
thy servant am and shall.

Benedictus Dom. Psal. Cxliij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodnesse, fort and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he:
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in prise:
Or sonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his daies to end,

5 As

As fleeting shade. Bow down O Lord
the heavens, and descend.

6 The mountains touch, and they shall smoke
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them: thine arrowes shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thine hand ev'n from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtill mouth of vanity,
and fondnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new sing will I sing O God,
and singing will I be
On Violl, and on instrument,
ten-stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save & shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.

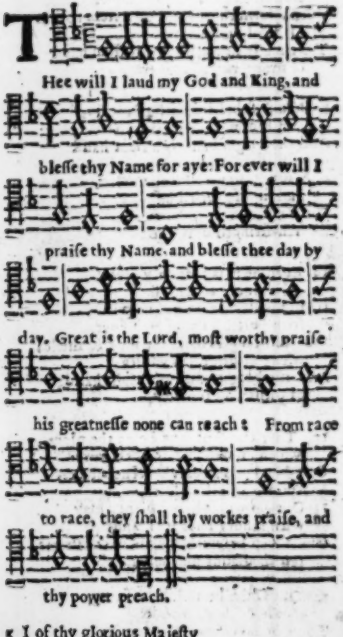
12 That our sons may be as the plant,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found,
Our sheep bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.

15 The

15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Ptal. Cxlv. N.



5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the beauty will record.

And

And meditate upon thy works
most wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they shall of the power and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad,
thy greatnesse will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodnesse great:
And I aloud thy righteousnesse
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 To all thy works do praise thee Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints do blesse thee and they do
thy kingdomes glory show:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The second Part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bountously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his waies,

his works are holy all:
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and save them all he will.

20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name,
for ever shall accord.

Lauda anima. Psal. Cxlvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

MY soule praise thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For when their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth and ever shall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,

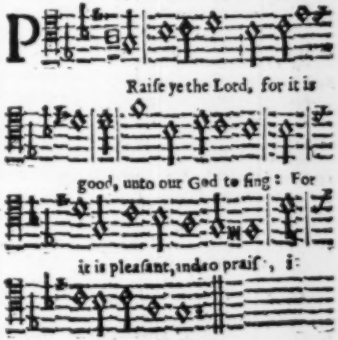
for

for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord (I say) doth love the right,
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger fid in heart:
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mens waies subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion still shall raigne:
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remaine.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlvij. N.



2 The Lord his own Jerusalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the starres,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power
his wisdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the Harp,
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the grasse to grow againe.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as doe attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second Part.

12 O praise the Lord Jerusalem,
thy God O Sion praise:
13 For he the barres hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he staies.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flowre
of wheat he filleth thee.

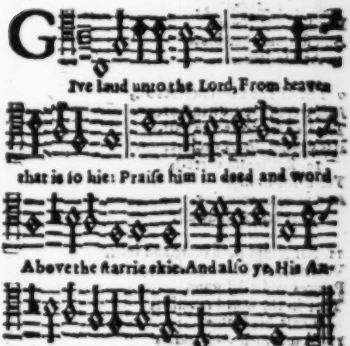
15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, hoar-frost
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsels casts his icy chere of
the cold who can abide?

18 He

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgements, ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlviij. I. M.



3 Praise him both Moone and Sun,
Which are so cleare and bright:
The same of you be done:
Ye glistering starres of light:
4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heavens faire,
5 And clouds of the aire,

His laud expresse.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree,
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
for aye to last

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, snow,
And stormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blisse

The

The horne of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthinesse:
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse.
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Psal. Cxlix. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of flute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrell and the harp
sing praises of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double-edged sword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:

8 To bind their ſtately Kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome
that written is beſ re:
This honour all his Saints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. CL. N:

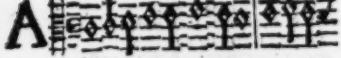
Sing this as the 147. Pſalme.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his Sanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament
that ſhewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

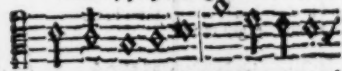
3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blowe:
Praiſe him upon the Viall, and
upon the Harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrell and with flute
Organs and Virginals:
5 With ſounding Cimbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cimbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.
The end of the Pſalmes.

The X. Commandements of God Exodus 20 W. W.

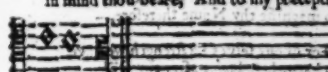


Attend my people and give eare, Of ſerly



things I will thee tell: See that my word
in

in mind thou beare, And to my precepts



liftea well.

1 I am thy soveraigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought frō careful thrall
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin wil smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will,
For so thou mightest soone purchase blame
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day ceast,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandements do intend:
That thou long daies and good maist live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornicatiō feare.
8 See thou steale not in any rate.
9 False witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours house wish not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

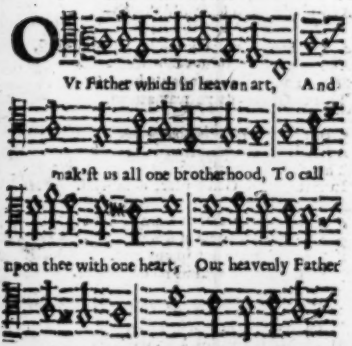
The Spirit of grace graunt us O Lord,
To keep these lawes our hearts restore
And ennst us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Christ we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

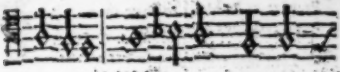
Lord for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

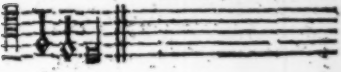
The Lords Prayer. D. Coxe.



lips



lips alone, But with our hearts deepe



sigh and grone.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy Word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this houre
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine holy Holy Ghost into us powre,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not flesh, blood or any ill
Prevaile against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloud-shed,
Also from sickneſſe, dearth and pine.
That we may live in quietneſſe,
Without all greedy carefullneſſe.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conſcience:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which unto us have done offence.

Prepare

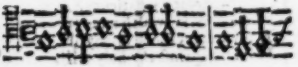
Prepare us Lord for to serve thee,
in perfect love and unity.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withstand his invasion,
Give power and strength to every age.
Arme and make strong thy feeble host
With faith and with the Holy Ghost.

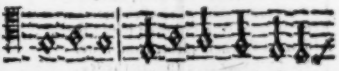
O Lord from evill deliver us,
The daies and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our soules receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

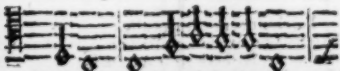
The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.



ALL my belief, and confidence, is in the

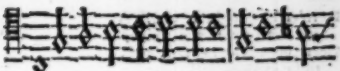


Lord of might: The Father which all things

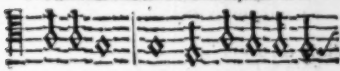


hath made, the day and the the night.

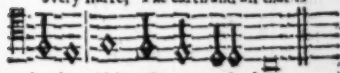
The



The heavens and the firmament, and alſo



every ſtarre, The earth and all that is



therein, which paſſe mans reaſon farre.

And in like manner I believe
in Chriſt our Lord his Sonne:
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in fleſh and bone.
Conceived by the Holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet ſhe a Virgin pure.

Becauſe mankind to Satan was
for ſin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himſelfe
to death to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous paine,
then Pilate being Judge:
Was crucified on the Croſſe,
and thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickned in the ſprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our uſe and right.
His ſoule did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſpirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he roſe to life againe:

To th'end he might be glorifi'd,
ont of all griefe and paine.
Aſcending to the heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill.
On Gods right hand his Father deare
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he ſhall come againe
With Angels power(yet of that day
we all be uncertaine)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearely bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to ſatisfie)
The third perſon in Trinity,
believe I ſtedfaſtly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods Word doth maintaine:
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdaine.

And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death:
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
and that only by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe againe
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour
the ſheep and goats divide:
And give life everlaſtingly,
to thoſe whom he hath trí'd,
Within his Realme celeſtiall,
in glory for to reſt:
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels bleſt.

Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent

obedi-

obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praiſe for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 119. Pſalme.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy Word aright,
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghoſt viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſſe,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Councell,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy Goſpell,
which can put ſin to flight.
O Lord that giv'ſt thy holy Word,
ſend Preachers plenteouſly.
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy Word:
That thou by them maiſt cut down ſin,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy Paſtors pure,
but aid them at their need,
Which breake to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſoules do feed.

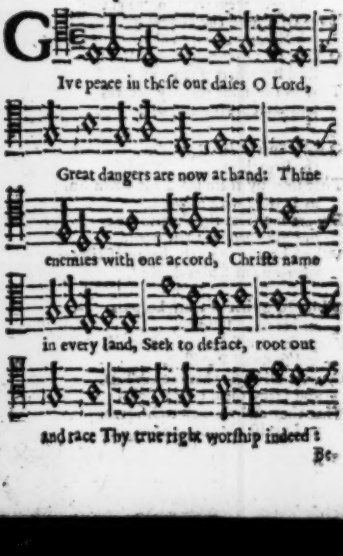
O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from ſects and errors all,
and from all Papiſtry.
Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

O

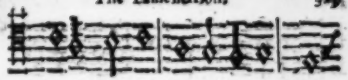
O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mighties most:
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the Holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath beene heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

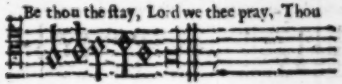
Da pacem Domine.



Be-



Be thou the ſtay, Lord we thee pray, Thou

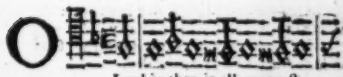


help ſt alone in all need.

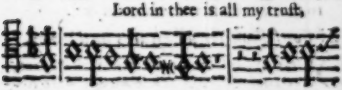
Give us that peace that we do lack
Through misbeleefe and ill life:
Thy Word to offer thou doſt not ſlack
Which we unkindly gain-ſtrive.
With fire and ſword,
This healthfull word,
Some perſecute and oppreſſe:
Some with the mouth
Confeſſe the truth,
Without ſincere godlineſſe.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down ſend
With grieſe and repentance true,
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives amend,
And by faith in Chriſt renew.
That fear and dread
Warre and bloud-ſhed,
Through thy ſweet mercy and grace,
May from us ſlide,
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in every place.

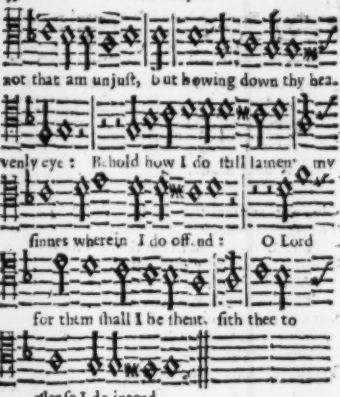
The Lamentation.



Lord in thee is all my truſt,



give eare unto my wofull cryt Refuſe me



No, no, not ſo, thy will is bent,
to deale with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grantſt with ſpeed their juſt deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I crie,
to waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy blood O Lord is not yet drie,
but that it may help me in time.

Haſte thee O Lord, haſte thee I ſay,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life ſhall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou doſt raigne eternally,
with God which once did down thee ſend
Where Angel's ſing continually,
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A Confeſſion for all eſtates and times.

O Eternall God, and moſt mercifull Father, wee confeſſe and acknowledge here before thy divine Majeſty, that we are miſerable ſinners,

sinners, conceived and borne in sinne and iniquity: so that in us there is no goodnesse: for the flesh evermore rebelleth against the Spirit, whereby wee continually transgresse thy holy precepts and commandements, & so purchase to our selves, through thy just judgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heavenly Father) forasmuch as wee are displeased with our selves for the sinnes that we have committed against thee, & unfainedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee, for Iesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercy on us, to forgive us all our sinnes, and to increase thy holy Spirit in us, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our owne unrighteousnesse, may from henceforth, not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruits as may be agreeable to thy most holy will: not for the worthinesse thereof but for the merits of thy dearely beloved Son Iesus Christ our onely Saviour, whom thou hast already given an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainely perswaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we shall aske in his name according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences that thou art our mercifull Father, and so lovest us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore, O Father, with thy Son and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory world without end; So be it.

A Table for the whole number of the Psalmes. and also in what leafe you may finde every of them.

Psalme.		*Folio.*
	A	
50	ALL laud and	78
49	All people	111
78	Attend my	171
		82 Amid

Psalme.		Folio.
82	Amid the	185
100	All people that	217
	B	
81	BE light and	182
119	Blessed are	260
128	Blessed art	288
134	Behold and	294
112	Before the	308
114	Blest be the	221
	D	
83	DOe not	126
	E	
127	EXcept the	238
	G	
29	GIve to the	82
37	Grudge not	88
11	Great is the	100
61	God save me	105
125	Give praise	205
107	Give thanks	239
148	Give land	309
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12	HElpe Lord	44
13	How long	45
51	Have mercy	121
56	Have mercy	125
67	Have mercy	125
73	How ever it be	160
84	How pleasant	188
91	He that within	204
	I	
5	INcline thine	34
11	I trust in God	43
20	In trouble	58
25	I lift mine	66
34	I will give	88
39	I said I will	94
40	I waited long	95
43	Judge and	102
77	I with my	163
93	It is a thing	205
100	In God the	218
101	I mercy will	109
		109 In

Pſalme.		Folio.
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116	I love the	155
120	In trouble	177
121	I lift mine eyes	280
122	I did in heart.	281
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6	LOrd in thy	35
16	Lord keepe	37
26	Lord be my	48
35	Lord plead my	67
42	Like as the	100
68	Let God ariſe	146
72	Lord give thy	158
86	Lord bow thine	191
88	Lord God of	198
130	Lord to thee	294
140	Lord ſave me	296
143	Lord heare my	309
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23	MY ſhepherd	62
45	My heart doth	105
62	My ſoule to	137
71	My Lord my	155
103	My ſoule give	221
104	My ſoule praiſe	224
146	My ſoule praiſe	314
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115	NOt unto	254
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4	O God that	32
7	O Lord my God	36
8	O God our Lord	38
15	O Lord within	46
17	O Lord give eare	49
28	O God my	50
21	O Lord how	58
22	O God my God	66
31	O Lord I put	77
44	Our eares have	102
51	O Lord conſider	109

Pſalme.		Folio.
35	O God give eare	126
60	O Lord thou	135
63	O God my God	139
64	O Lord unto my	140
70	O Lord to me	154
79	O Lord the Gent	197
94	O Lord thou	208
95	O Come let us	210
98	O ſing ye now	215
102	O heare my	219
108	O God my heart	244
117	O all ye nations	257
118	O give yee	257
123	O Lord that heaven	282
129	Oft they now	289
131	O Lord I am	291
133	O how happy	293
135	O praiſe the	294
136	O laud the Lord	297
139	O Lord thou	303
141	O Lord upon	307
	P	
38	PVt me not to	93
106	Praiſe yee the	234
136	Praiſe yee the	297
147	Praiſe yee the	255
	R	
61	REgard O	313
132	Remember	292
	S	
39	SEnd ayd and	133
69	Save mee O	139
96	Sing ye with	130
125	Such as in God	152
149	Sing yee unto	284
	T	
1	THe man is	29
12	There is	45
19	The heavens	63
23	The Lord is	65
24	The earth is	66
27	The Lord is both	70

Psalme.		Folio.
28	Thou art	72
32	The man is blest	78
36	The wicked wish	87
41	The man is blest	89
46	The Lord is our	107
50	The mighty God	116
53	The foolish man	124
57	Take pitie for	130
65	Thy praise	141
76	To all that now	167
80	Thou heard	180
85	Thou hast beene	190
87	That Citie shall	198
89	To sing the	196
90	Thou (Lord)	202
93	The Lord as	207
97	The Lord doth	213
99	The Lord doth	216
110	The Lord did	249
112	The man is	251
125	Those that	284
138	Thee will I praise	302
145	Thee will I laud.	312
	V	
75	VNto thee	186
	W	
2	WHy did the	30
9	With heart	38
10	What is the	41
52	Why dost thou	123
74	Why art thou	163
111	With heart I do	240
114	When Israel	255
126	When that the	285
137	When as we sate	301
	Y	
33	YE righteous	70
47	Yee people all	105
58	Yee rulers that	132
66	Yee men on earth	114
113	Yee children	251
150	Yeeld unto God	320

These

Theſe ye ſhal have before the beginning of the Pſalmes.

Veni Creator Spiritus.
The humble ſuit of a ſinner.
Venite, exultemus.
Te Deum laudamus.
The ſong of the three children.
Benedictus.
Magnificat anima mea.
Nunc dimittis.
Quicunque vult.
The lamentation of a ſinner.
The *Pater noſter.*
The X. Commandements.
The complaint of a ſinner.

Theſe yee ſhall have after the end of the Pſalmes.

Attend my people and
The Lords Prayer.
The Creed.
A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt.
Da pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my.

15 JY 62

FINIS.